TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1923 EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR—NO. 22

GULF TO LAKES IN SINGLE HOP IS AIR RECORD

Lone Airman Defies 29 Storms in Daylight Trip of 1,400 Miles in Less Than 12 Hours.

It is just a daylight journey from the Gulf of Mexico to Canada.

Lieutenant Harrison G. Crocker of Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas, proved this May 26 when, without a stop, he drove a specially built De Haviland plane from Ellington Field at Houston, Texas, to Selfridge Field, Michigan, in 11 hours and 54 minutes.

The distance, measured in time, between the gulf and Canada is less than that, for Lieptenant Crocker swung over Canadian soil at the mouth of the Detroit river just 11 hours and 29 minutes after he hopped off from Ellington Field.

Incidentally he set a new flying record, being the first birdman to make such a distance at one hop while traveling alone.

Lieutenant Crocker's victory was won against odds probably as great as any airman ever encountered.

Forced Near to Earth.

During 800 of the 1,400 miles of his journey his highest altitude was 100 feet and during a large part of the 800 it was as low as 100 feet, due to clouds.

Between the Texas-Louisiana border and Defiance, Ohio, he encountered 29 different storms.

As he entered the storm area the flier was forced nearer and nearer to earth, finally flying as low as 100 feet in order to observe landmarks and thus keep on his course.

Seeing a group of tall trees looming directly in his path Lieutenant Crocker caused his plane to shoot rapidly into the skies. It was necessary for him to attain an altitude of 3,000 feet before he could see the sun.

He drove for an hour by compass, descending finally when he observed a rift in the clouds.

During the remainder of the journey to Defiance the flier skimmed along at the very ceiling of the clouds, passing through one terrific electrical storm after another.

The rain beat into his face while the lightning crackled just overhead.

Intermittently he made out landmarks and thus continued his dash northward. At times he was all but lost in the storms, but his compass and flyer's instinct sent him streaking ahead, at times dangerousty close to the tree tops.

Only once during the 800 miles of struggle against the storm did the plane's engine falter. It sputtered and threatened to die in the midst of a terrific electrical disturbance over Louisiana.

Then it went bravely on and did not miss another beat until the lieutenant shut off the power after a graceful landing at Selfridge. Officers at the local field were a unit in declaring that had the engine stopped while Lieutenant Crocker was flying at so low an altitude the plane would have crashed.

At times Lieutenant Crocker attained a speed of 130 miles an hour. At others his speed was cut below 100.

French Will Keep Records of Singers

Records of the voices of France's most famous singers are going to be preserved for posterity. Officials of the Paris Opera have taken precautions to assure that.

Sealed in metallic receptacles in the walls of the catacomb-like cellar of the famous Paris Opera are phonograph records made by most of the famous French singers of today.

The first quota of records was stored in 1907. Five years later an additional quota was sealed up. In the near future it is expected more recent records will be stored away.

On the seals of the receptacles are notices that they are not to be broken until after 100 years.

Prices Mounting, Grocers' Head Says

A continued increase in prices was predicted by J. H. McLaurin of Jacksonville, Fla., in his presidential address at the annual meeting of the American Wholesale Grocers' association.

Citing that both wholesale and retail prices have been advancing, he declared that in February the increase in wholesale prices was about one point while raw material prices rose about six points.

Mr. McLaurin said that "financially the country is sound, but the records show a distinct and growing demand for an extension of credit." He urged a business policy of "considerable caution."

Young Doug Takes $1,000 a Week Job

Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., 13-year-old son of the famous screen actor, has signed a three-year contract with the Famous Players Laskey Corporation, at a salary of $1,000 a week, it was announced recently.

Rats With Taste Steal Flowers

Rats with discriminating taste make their home under a shed near the E. A. Shuman residence in Fostoria, O. Mrs. Shuman discovered a large number of her choice flowers had been cut off close to the ground and carried away.

Watching for the culprits to return Mrs. Shuman was surprised to see a number of large rats come from under a nearby shed, chew several of the flower stalks off at the ground and then scamper away with them, dragging them under the shed.

England's New Premier

Stanley Baldwin

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STANLEY BALDWIN is the new prime minister of Great Britain, having succeeded Andrew Bonar Law recently. This photo shows Premier Baldwin at his desk in "Chequers," the home of every premier. Baldwin was chancellor of the exchequer in the Law cabinet and was selected by the conservative party as its leader.

PRESS LIFE'S MIRROR

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

The press is the mirror of life. It is the reflection of man. It records his birth, his growth, his weakness and his strength, his failure and his success—it is a story that never ends.

The press is a herald that cries both the meanness and greatness of man. It attends the pauper and the prince. It walks with death and pestilence and sings the songs of those who are joyous—it is a story that never ends.

The press is the voice of the world. Its singing wires run over the land and under the sea, and now its messages flash through the air. It stirs all the emotions of the human heart. It arouses love and hate, hope and despair, greed and generosity—it is a story that never ends.

The press is the record of all things that transpire. It is the mouthpiece of the poet, the merchant and the statesman. It comforts the forlorn and pursues the wicked. It issues the clarion call that sends men to battle. It unseats governments and shakes the foundations of thrones—it is a story that never ends.

The press is the handmaiden of knowledge. It inspires genius and applauds bravery. It emulates that which is just and upright. It only fails in fair repute when events themselves are foul. It is the mirror of life in which man makes his own reflection—it is a story that never ends.

DENIES PERIL TO DEMOCRACY

Harding Urges U. S. Public to Get Back to Preamble of Constitution.

An appeal for a rededication of the American people to the aims and purposes of their government as set forth in the preamble of the constitution was made by President Harding last week in an address at the opening session of the National American Council, an organization recently formed to encourage better American citizenship.

Such a rededication, the President said, would furnish to the nation "a commanding and dominating national interest," which, he said, had been lacking since the end of the World war.

While deploring the lack of a definite common purpose such as was set up by the war, the President said that he had misgivings with respect to "the common observation, now altogether too easily and lightly made, that democracy is on trial."

"We will be quite safe in admitting," he said, "that many of the institutions which have been set up in the hope that through them the best aims of democracy might be realized, are on trial. We will make no mistake if we confess that the attitudes and conduct of many people who profess devotion to democratic institutions are on trial, but all this may be admitted without implying that any important part of society is seeking an alternative of democracy.

"There is much questioning of ways and means and institutions, but as to the fundamentals it certainly can be said that never was our country more firmly committed to the broad ideals and purposes of democracy and never before were so many countries and peoples seeking to establish like commitments."

Long Day Remains in Steel Industry

The committee of the Iron and Steel Institute, appointed recently to investigate the feasibility of abandoning the 12-hour day in the steel industry, reported through Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the U. S. Steel corporation, that it could not at this time recommend such a step.

Mr. Gary made it plain that the committee didn't consider the report conclusive or final. Under present conditions he said the shortening of the work day would create an acute situation in the industry due to the dearth of labor and the extensive demands for steel and iron products.

Army Muster Plan Near Completion

A general army mobilization plan, in line with the requirements of the national defense act, has virtually been completed after exhaustive general staff study and will be ready to be placed in the hands of General Pershing, as chief of staff, June 30.

The plan is so extensive in scope as to provide for the localization of company and even smaller units of the organized reserves and national guard. It also provides for voluntary recruiting during a war emergency pending the passage of a draft act.

HOOPER AGAIN HEADS BOARD

Re-elected Chairman of R. R. Body; Hangar Refuses Job.

Ben W. Hooper, former governor of Tennessee, was re-elected chairman of the United States railroad board for 1923 in the first executive session held since President Harding filled three vacancies. G. W. Hangar, public group member from Washington, was re-elected vice chairman.

Early reports stated that Mr. Hangar had been asked to be a candidate to succeed Chairman Hooper. Mr. Hangar issued a formal statement asserting he was unable to accept the chairmanship, although it had been tendered him by a majority of the members.

On his re-election Mr. Hooper said: "I do not care to talk about the matter. Such opposition as there was to my re-election did not have its origin in my action affecting labor questions."

The Illinois Central railroad notified the board Wednesday that its telegraphers had accepted a salary cut of an average of 3.42 cents an hour. The carrier withdrew all pending disputes over rules and wages, declaring the controversies adjusted.

An increase of two cents an hour was granted by the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad to machinists, boilermakers, electricians, sheetmetal workers and their helpers, the board was informed.

U. S. HARMONY IS SOUGHT BY NEW BRITISH PREMIER

Stanley Baldwin, Selected as Prime Minister by King George, Organizes Tory Government.

Premier Stanley Baldwin's Tory British government has made it plain that its attitude toward the United States is going to be one of great friendliness. It was learned that at a cabinet council the government turned down the demand of Tory extremists that stiff protest be sent to Washington against the American supreme court decision barring ships of any nationality from entering American ports with liquor on board.

The government will content itself with informal representations through the British embassy at Washington.

Chancellor of the Exchequer Stanley Baldwin was designated by King George as premier of England to succeed Andrew Bonar Law, who resigned because of ill-health.

Chancellor Baldwin was acting premier during the recent absence of Bonar Law on the continent. The government continues to be Tory in politics.

All the members of the old Bonar Law cabinet presented their resignations to the new premier.

New Cabinet Picked.

The new administration was completed May 25 and is in readiness to meet parliament.

The official list of the cabinet and other officials shows the net in change of personnel is the substitution of Lord Robert Cecil as lord privy seal for Andrew Bonar Law, who held this portfolio in addition to the premiership, and the promotion of Mr. Bonar Law's secretary, John I. C. Davidson, to chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

There have, however, been a few changes in minor offices of the government, but otherwise the men guiding the country's destinies are the same as those who had this task in hand before Law tendered his resignation.

His Rise Rapid.

Baldwin's rise in public life has been rapid. He gained much popularity while chancellor of the exchequer for reducing taxes, reducing the price of beer and negotiating a settlement of the British war debt to United States.

Baldwin's chief rival for the premiership was Lord Curzon, the foreign secretary. Curzon was opposed by the Tory die-hards and by a coalition Labor-Liberal group. It is understood that the failure to name Curzon was a sop to the Laborites who bitterly opposed the appointment of a member of the house of lords.

100 Made Homeless by Kansas Tornado

One person is near death, more than a score are suffering from injuries and more than 100 are homeless as the result of a tornado which struck Greenburg, Kan., May 22. Damage was estimated at $150,000.

The tornado destroyed 17 houses and damaged more than a score of others, tore down light and power lines and plunged the city into darkness.

Columbus Will Try Dust Laying Plan

Columbus, O., according to city officials, will be the first city in the country in which experiments will be conducted by English engineers to lay dust on roadways by the use of a solution of oil and water.

CRIMSON FLAG HOISTED OVER RUHR DISTRICT

Several Are Killed and Many Wounded When German Communists Terrorize Gelsenkirchen.

The German industrial city of Gelsenkirchen, on the northern boundary of the Ruhr, was completely in the hands of the German Reds last week. They ruled with an iron hand, imposing prohibition and threatening the death penalty for looting.

At Remscheid and other steel and iron centers, workmen struck, demanding a 50 per cent wage increase.

Gelsenkirchen shops are virtually sold out, due to low prices enforced by the Communists and the shopkeepers are unwilling to replenish their stocks fearing heavy losses. Famine is threatened.

Fight Battle.

The Communists took possession of police headquarters at Gelsenkirchen and hoisted the red flag over the building.

Reports from German sources say that five persons were killed and 61 pounded in the fight for the possession of the building. The struggle began May 23 and continued until the next day.

The building is said to have been defended by the civilian defense organization which was finally forced to quit when one wing of the place was set on fire by the mob. The fighting was not restricted to the building, but spread through the streets and many street cars were shattered. A number of non-residents were wounded.

Prices Reduced.

The trouble began to take serious form when a Communist "commission of control" visited the shops demanding that prices of foodstuffs be cut in half. The housewives of the city hearing that the stores were complying, exhausted the supplies in a short time.

Meanwhile the streets began to fill with people and a general scramble ensued. As the security police had been expelled in February the town was without protection except for a force of firemen which had been doing some patrol duty.

The force of firemen were called upon to make an effort to disperse the crowd. It was aided by the newly formed civilian self-defense league, the members of which are armed with clubs.

Firemen Use Revolvers.

The interference of the firemen and the self-defense league force seemed only to add fuel to the fire. Then the firemen began using their revolvers.

Additional French soldiers were ordered into the town, which is in the Essen region six miles northwest of Bochum, but it was announced there was no intention on the part of the French to interfere so long as the demonstrators did not clash with the French military.

Stone Giants' Isle Still Above Water

Recurrent rumors that Easter Island had sunk beneath the Pacific in the intense earthquakes of last November have been proved unfounded. The fishing schooner Falcon, which left for the island in February, returned recently, reporting that all was well.

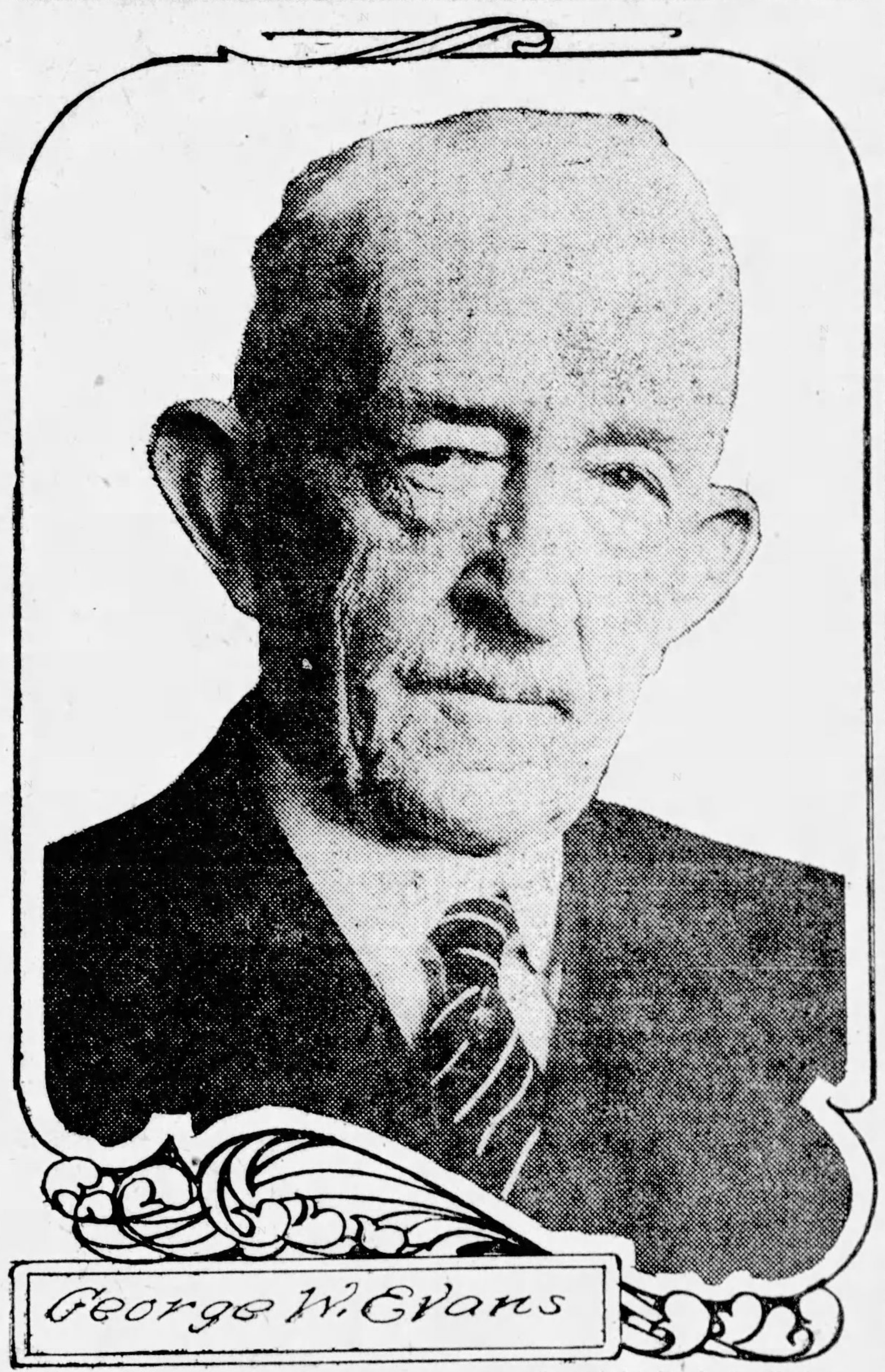
The island, which is used by the Chilean government as a penal colony, has a population of about 1,200. It is the easternmost inhabited member of the Polynesian group and is remarkable for its giant pieces of sculpture, the work of a prehistoric people. The island lies 2,500 miles west of the Chilean coast.

Cure for Cancer Is Reported Found by European Professor

An apparent cure for cancer, consisting of a solution of colloidal lead, which is an enemy of diseased tissues, has been discovered by Professor Blair Bell of Liverpool university, said Dr. L. E. Houghey of Concordia, Kan., who returned recently on the S. S. President Adams after studying surgery abroad for several years.

Dr. Bell, professor of gynecology, has spent 18 years in developing the cure, said Dr. Houghey, who added that during the last year, Dr. Bell treated more than 50 cancer cases and in none of these did the disease return. The cure has not been made known to the world because of Dr. Bell's reticence and his desire first to treat more cases.

Served Uncle Sam, Long



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HANDLING 600 million dollars without the loss of a single cent is the record of Captain George W. Evans, chief disbursing offficer of the department of interior, who will retire from office on July 1 after 59 years of continuous service in that department. He started in as messenger in 1864, President Lincoln appointing him.

FEDERAL MATERNITY LEGISLATION FACES SUPREME COURT FIGHT

What is regarded as one of the most important cases in a generation is being considered by the United States supreme court. It is the maternity act, known as the Sheppard-Towner bill, passed by the Sixty-seventh congress. It provides that a state which appropriates for welfare work among mothers will receive from the government a sum equal to its allotment.

It is expected the decision will settle whether the so-called 50-50 legislation is to be continued or dropped. By 50-50 legislation is meant the division of expense between states and the federal government.

Several Questions Raised.

The principal questions raised are:

Can congress, by appropriations for the "general welfare," legislate on subjects reserved to the state or the people?

Can congress delegate its legislative functions to a federal board and financially reward states which agree to accept the rulings of the federal board and financially banish states which refuse to surrender their alleged constitutional rights?

Is there besides the dual form of government, federal and the state, another form and system of government—the government of a federal board over states which agree to accept its rulings for a financial consideration?

Has the state which is penalized by being refused a federal appropriation for maintaining what it regards as its constitutional rights any remedy under the constitution?

Briefs have been filed by the federal government, the state of Massachusetts, which started the test, and by a group of states that support the constitutionality of the law. This group includes Minnesota, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Indiana and Delaware. A brief against the law has been filed by the American Constitutional league.

In his brief James M. Beck, who represented the government, asked:

"Is it possible that the nation has the constitutional power to provide for the physical welfare of cattle and not for that of its future citizens?"

This is how the Constitutional league answers the "hog cholera and cattle" argument:

"What could be more completely local than maternity and infancy? Maternity and infancy may wish seclusion in the home and privacy. They do not live on the highway or seek the mart, the street, the market place or the haunts of men. Notably they are free from epidemic and sweeping disease and pestilence. The panegyric on hog cholera prevention is without point or application."

Financial Arguments Up.

The financial argument against the act is thus expressed in the Massachusetts brief:

"The act is invalid because it assumes powers not granted to congress and usurps local police power; because it imposes on each state an illegal option, either to yield part of its power reserved by the tenth amendment or to give up its share of appropriations under the act; because it sets up a system of government co-operation beween the federal government and some states, not provided by the constitution; because it purports to delegate congressional power to state agencies and administrative boards."

General Beck, meeting this argument, declared that "even if money raised by federal taxes is being misspent a state may not bring suit in behalf of its citizens" and that as there "are many million taxpayers it cannot be that every taxpayer has a right to challenge a law as unconstitutional because its enforcement requires expenditure of public money."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WE, THE PEOPLE of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and to our posterity, do ordain—"

There is the preamble to the Constitution of the United States. Therein is revealed the whole purpose of that wonderful document. Through it we read the minds of the men who wrote it and the men who adopted it. Not for themselves alone did they write it and adopt it—but for posterity, for ourselves, and for all who may come after us.

Will it stand the wear and tear of all time? It has already withstood some hard tests.

A few days ago President Harding felt called upon to quote this preamble, as it is quoted above. He found the occasion in an address before the American National Council, an organization to promote better citizenship.

The President declared that human society has never faced a more complex or difficult period than that through which it is now passing. The one fundamental for America to cling to, he said, was that written in the preamble to the Constitution. His advice is to "get back of it."

Is Democracy on Trial?

"I have my misgivings whether democracy is on trial," said the President, "but I am sure that in these times it is experiencing a good many trials. Further, we will be quite safe in admitting that many institutions that have been set up in the hope that through them the best aims of democracy might be realized, are on trial.

"There is much questioning of ways and means and institutions, but as to the fundamentals, it certainly can be said that never was our country more firmly committed to the broad ideals and purposes of democracy and never before were so many other countries seeking to establish like commitments."

There is some irony in the thought of any possibility that democracy will not survive any test it may be put to in this country. It is but a few short years since President Wilson spoke of a desire to "make the world safe for democracy." Say what we may, whatever doubts the fearful may have, that slogan has had and is having its effect throughout the world. Monarchs have been overthrown and republics have been established.

Conditions to Be Met.

In his address President Harding further said:

"Two conditions must be met if our democratic institutions are to continue improving and adapting themselves to the requirements of an increasingly complex social order. Every government unit must be so nearly as possible a miniature of the ideal state which all hope to realize, capable of standing on its own bottom. But, since a collection of independent self-governing communities does not form a nation, there must also be some potent bonds of sympathy, interest and common purpose binding these communities into a great commonwealth."

A conservative line must be drawn, the President said, "between those who want to tinker drastically with our form of government and those who are too timid to try anything new. Somewhere between these two our country has need to start a route of sane, constructive, genuine progress, which may command the support of the overwhelming majority. Thus, and only thus, we shall assure continuing institutional evolution without revolution, steady advancement without revulsion."

Chart of America's Course.

It was here that the President made reference to the preamble to the Constitution. He pointed it out as the chart of America's course.

"To form a perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty."

"There," said Mr. Harding, "is a complete statement of our nation's aspiration, and a noble aspiration it is." The nation which knows the truth, he concluded, "and which, amid the turmoil of this age, has discovered how 'to insure domestic tranquility,' can point the way to world peace, not by force of arms, but by living the precepts of representative democracy's true platform in all its dealings with mankind."

No Place for Communism.

There is no place for communism, bolshevism, or any of the other evil isms in this country. They would destroy perfect union, replace justice with tyranny, upset domestic tranquility—as has been done in Russia—and subvert the blessings of liberty.

Daring efforts are already being made to destroy the fundamentals of our government. Radicals like LaFollette seem to think they could write a better Constitution than the one we have. There are men who take oaths to observe it, yet close their eyes in the face of crime. There are others who would take the powers of the supreme court and delegate them to a wobbly, uncertain and ever-changing congress.

It is time for those who think well of our form of government, and can rejoice in what it has done for humanity, to stand firm in support of the fundamentals.

14,000,000 Medals Awarded by Britain

More than 14,000,000 medals have been awarded by the British government to men and women who served with distinction during the World war.

Among the decorations awarded are 360,000 1914 stars, 145,000 clasps to the 1914 stars, 1,780,000 1914-15 stars, 4,700,000 British war medals, and 2,550,000 victory medals.

Huge quantities of medals were sent to Canada and the dominions to soldiers and nurses who distinguished themselves.

Former College Head Dies; Yale Graduate

David Hill House Buel, 60, former President of Georgetown university, Washington, D. C., died of pneumonia May 23 after an illness of several days.

He was educated at Yale and later entered the Society of Jesus after studying in Ecclesiastical schools. He resigned from the Jesuit order in 1913 to marry Miss Katherine Powers of Boston, who survives him.

Killed by Own Trap for Chicken Thieves

Forgetting he had set a death trap to catch chicken thieves, John H. Watson, 51, Middletown, O., was killed instantly when he sprung the trap himself.

The device consisted of a loaded shotgun with a string running from the trigger to the chicken house door so that anyone opening the door would receive the discharge.

OVERTURES WITH BRIGANDS CEASE; BULLETS SPEAK

Chinese Troops Storm Robbers' Lair to Effect Rescue of Foreign Captives When Negotiations Fail.

Machine guns and rifles began May 26 to attempt to force the release of 14 foreigners, including six Americans, held by Chinese bandits in the hills above Lincheng.

For three weeks crowds of official negotiators have labored in vain to free the captives who were kidnaped from the Shanghai-Peking express near Suchow, May 6.

Then the mountain paths of the home district of Confucius, China's greatest sage, that for days have been filled with runners carrying terms back and forth between the Paotzuku fortress and the negotiators below, were put to other uses.

Old Tin Chung-Yu, tuchun or military governor of Shantung, is having his way, and three brigades of his troops, with machine guns and two scouting airplanes, plunged into the hill defiles to "dig the bandits out."

Troops Encircle Lair.

General Tien has thrown his troops in a wide circle about the bandit hotbed and he is gfradually tightening his strangle hold, cutting the outlaws' communications and hoping finally to isolate the gang that is holding the 14 prisoners.

Far above the clouds in the mountain prison a crisis is believed to be approaching. The outlaws are said to be eager to make terms as they fear the promises of Peking.

Also they know General Tien, who has the reputation for separating the heads of brigands from their bodies.

In what they declare is a final effort to come to an agreement, the brigands on May 26 sent out a spokesman accompanied by J. B. Powell of Shanghai, one of the American prisoners.

Hitherto all overtures have failed, owing to the kidnapers' demand that any agreement with the Chinese officials must have an official foreign guarantee.

The captives are reported to be generally in good health, except the wealthy Italian attorney, G. D. Musso, who is suffering from an injured leg.

Politics Said to Blame.

Their clothing is poor, living conditions in their prison are bad, and food is none too plentiful, but in spite of all they are said to be standing the strain well.

Behind the Chinese lines at Tsao Chwang, is a militar ycommission of foreign officers, headed by Brigadier General William D. Connor of the American army which is investigating measures being taken by the Chinese government for the release of the prisoners.

The commission will report its findings and make any recommendations for action it sees fit to the dipplomatic corps at Peking.

The movement of troops towards the outlaws' retreat followed on the heels of statements in diplomatic circles that it had been definitely established that politics and not ordinary banditry was behind the holdup of the Shanghai-Peking express.

It was freely intimated that one political faction, hoping to embarrass another, had instigated the raid. It was hinted further that the diplomatic corps was considering taking steps to seize the real and personal property of certain high offcial plotters in an effort to force action out of the Peking government.

The next day General Tien's troops began to file into the hills in the direction of Paotseuku stronghold.

Demands have been made at various times during the past two weeks by foreign circles in Shanghai that the powers undertake the release of the captives either by direct negotiations with the bandits or by the use of foreign troops.

The diplomatic corps, however, maintain that to deal directly with the bandits would relieve Peking of its responsibility for the safety of the foreign prisoners, and so far has refrained from initiating such pourparlers.

As to a foreign military drive on the outlaw stronghold, it is generally believed in Peking and Tientsin, a belief which the captives themselves have expressed, that such action would enhance the danger of the prisoners' death at the hands of their captors.

Moreover, foreign quarters at Tientsin point out there are not 2,000 foreign troops in the international compounds there, a force entirely inadequate to undertake operations in the treacherous hill country of Shantung against bandit gangs said to aggregate 10,000 men.

The close of the third week since the 14 were captured comes with less tension than prevailed last Saturday. At that time the bandits had threatened to kill some of their prisoners if their demands were not met by Tuesday, May 22. But no executions followed.

42 Francs Is Paid for Manet Picture

Paris has a new art scandal. A still life by Edouard Manet sold at a recent auction for 42 francs—less than $3 at the present rate of exchange.

Experts say the painting is worth at least 50,000 francs.

The picture, which is entitled, "The Guitar and Hat," is a well-known work of Manet, being No. 39 in the official catalog of his work. The ridiculous price fetched when it was knocked down in a well-known auction house is said to be due to the painting's not having been correctly classified in the autioneer's catalog. The sensation resulting from the sale threatens to cause legal procedure.

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CALLS AMERICA PEACE PIONEER

Fess Says World Court Entry by U. S. Will Insure Peace.

To withhold our support from the proposal for an international court would be to ignore our long standing efforts for peace and, as a party, repudiate our specific pledges of every presidential campaign since 1904, United States Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio said in an address before the Illinois Historical association.

Objections to the plan are not convincing, Senator Fess declared, adding that the argument that adherence to the protocol will put the United States into the League of Nations "is absurd."

Senator Fess quoted an exhaustive resume which he said showed the leading, if not controlling position of the United States toward peace in the world.

"We have pioneered in this field, have urged, step by step, mediation, arbitration and judicial process to exert the horrors of war," he said.

Work of Century.

"To remove the causes of conflict is the work of civilization—not of today, a year or generation, but of the century.

"This work must, as it does, enlist leaders of our times and will operate through conventions or conferences and treaties with the announcement of declarations of principles, emphasized by speeches and writings, and carried out through arbitrations, mediations and finally by adjustments through judicial process.

"This body of sentiment, which will strengthen the love of peace and abhorrence of war, will be the foundation upon which will be built the structure of international law, to be the ruling guide of conduct of nations with one another.

"With this program, over-developed armament can be avoided, burdensome war taxation relieved and chances of war wonderfully reduced through the ending of foolish military and naval rivalries among nations.

Policy for Peace.

"The long standing and consistent policy of this country in our foreign relations has ever emphasized our desire to advance world peace but never to interfere with relations between foreign countries which do not affect us. * * *

"The President has recommended to the senate that our government adhere to the protocol which means we will give our influence and support to this court as a means to settle international disputes by judicial process rather than resort to war.

"This, it would appear to me, is the opportunity to serve humanity, an opportunity that should be eagerly sought rather than shunned from fears not apparent. The President's purpose is well understood. The action of the senate easily can be foreseen and the verdict of the people, acting on available information, will be as definite as if it already had been rendered."

BARLEYCORN'S GHOST SEEN

British Business Men Oppose Interference With Exports.

The ghost of old John Barleycorn is hovering over the halls of diplomacy in England.

The prohibition problem is giving the British government no little difficulty and the question threatens to be a factor in international relations.

The British government is anxious to be a friend of the United States and aid in enforcing prohibition, or at least to check British connivance in the evasion of the law.

Strong business pressure is being brought to bear to prevent the government from taking any step that will check the export trade of the British Isles. British business men see no reason why their government should aid in enforcing a law of the United States.

Sir Edgar Mackay Edgar's paper, the Saturday Review, may be counted upon to speak for at least one section of big interests. This paper comments on the prohibition situation in the following manner:

"America came into political existence by fighting Great Britain over tea, and now she appears to wish to fight the world over teetotalism. But we British, at any rate, will not fight any more than we will agree to be bullied into prohibition. We shall merely smile and wait for the inevitable, though perhaps considerably delayed, collapse of the new system."

Muriel McCormick Fined for Speeding

Miss Muriel McCormick, daughter of Harold F. McCormick, Harvester magnate, was fined $25 and costs in justice court in Wilmette, Ill., for speeding. She was arrested May 18 for traveling at a 45-mile an hour clip in her roadster. Miss McCormick was represented in court by her attorney.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend" used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

Would Abolish Titles

Hon. Arthur Ponsonby

The Hon. Arthur Ponsonby, who was page of honor to Queen Victoria of Great Britain, and who is now a member of the house of commons, has introduced a bill in parliament abolishing hereditary titles in Great Britain. The bill has been advanced to second reading in commons, despite the frenzied protests of the Tories. Ponsonby, who is related to many noble families, was once a Liberal, but is now a Laborite.

RUSS REFUGEES COMING TO U. S.

Ranks Once Numbering 8,000 Are Reduced to 565 Souls.

Probably the most hetereogenous collection of humanity ever embarked for a trans-Pacific voyage, last week made their way aboard the United States army transport Merrett, which will be their "ark" to carry them from the Philippines to America—their promised land.

They are the 565 survivors of the band of 8,000 that fled Red Russia last Winter with Admiral Stark on the famous "White" fleet.

Stokers Faint in Hold.

The tropical heat nearly brought serious complications to the proposed voyage of the refugees to the States. An hour and a half after the Merritt left Manila for Olongapo to pick up the main body of refugees, the Russian stokers keeled over unconscious and the remainder of the Russian engine room crew quit exhausted. A hasty roll call among the 100 refugees aboard secured enough volunteers to stoke the engines for the balance of the voyage.

Admiral Stark Remains.

Admiral Stark, leader of the gallant little band, will be left behind with sufficient men to guard the "White fleet" on which the refugees made their voyage and which represents largely their "capital." Enough money remained in the boxes of the refugees for Admiral Stark to pay the ten dollar gold immigration fee for each refugee.

The refugees came aboard singing and laughing, elated over the prospects of finally finding a haven of refuge in America. They are extremely grateful to the people of the United States for allowing their entry.

The crew of the Merritt will be made up entirely of the refugees except the ship's officers and a few cabin boys. The crew will receive the salary of one cent monthly for the voyage.

This is the Merritt's first oceanic trip, being a 2,000 ton vessel built in Shanghai in 1912. The ship is to arrive at San Francisco about July 1.

German Steel Expert Dies

Dr. Hans Goldschmitt, German chemist and inventor of the Thermit process of welding iron and steel, died in Baden-Baden, Germany, May 20.

RUM BUSINESS BIGGEST IN U. S.

Daily News Asserts Chicago Overrun With Vendors; Smuggling Open.

There is not a flat building or apartment building in Chicago that does not house at least one representative of the liquor industry, the Chicago Daily News charged last week in a story in which it asserted that liquor was the biggest single business, legitimate or otherwise, in the United States today.

Every apartment building in the city has at least one tenant who buys or sells liquor, it asserted. This, the newspaper said, does not cover the thousands of other places where liquor is bought and sold, saloons, soft drink parlors, drug stores, cigar stores, candy stores, pool rooms, road houses and many othe places for retail sales.

The story said that 25,000 smugglers trafficked between Canadian shores on the Detroit river and Ecorse, a small town about 10 miles below Detroit, carrying an estimated daily total of 100,000 gallons of liquor over the river which marks the international boundary line, much of these operations being in broad day light and with no more caution against detection than is ordinarily observed in the transfer of a truck load of groceries.

"Before prohibition the smugglers were bringing in Chinese at from $300 to $1,00 each," the News said. "But they have ceased smuggling Chinese. Everything else has given way before the great American demand for booze."

BULLETS FLY AS HE CALLS MAID PRETTY

Compliment to Girl Opens Battle at Home of Moonshiner in West Virginia.

When Madison Cline of West Virginia accepted a glass of water from a pretty maid at the home of William Lester on Bull creek, recently, he teasingly said to her:

"Darn if you ain't the prettiest gal I ever did see."

When the smoke cleared away, Lee Hunt, a friend of Lester, was down with a bullet through his chest and Madison Cline, Harper Cline and Greenway Cline were under arrest. Incidentally, a big still which figured in the arrest was in the possession of the state of West Virginia. Just how far the feud will go officials cannot say at this time.

The best information at hand is that Hunt was visiting at the Lester home when the three Clines rode up on horseback. They wanted a drink of water—or, at any rate, a drink. The young maid who brought the golblet of nectar smiled at young Madison Cline and he gallantly complimented her beauty, which meant sudden trouble, for hardly had the words left his lips than Hunt was in the doorway of the Lester home, his guns belching lead at the Cline tribe.

Each side taking cover, the battle continued until Hunt went down with a hole through his breast. While the shooting was under way, word in some manner reached Hurley of the trouble and several deputy sheriffs headed for the scene in an automobile. They arrived in time to gather in the Clines, seize the big still and then hurry Hunt to the hospital.

Record for Teaching Is Claimed by Woman

The marathon school teaching record is claimed by Miss Emma Loser, teacher in the Bluffton, Me., schools. She has completed 43 years of continuous teaching. In establishing the record she wore out 62 rulers and taught 3,268 pupils, it was estimated. Joseph Wall, a teacher in Huntington county, who has completed 42 years of teaching, is believed to be Miss Loser's closest competitor.

Opposes League

George H. Moses

United States Senator George H. Moses of Concord, N. H., recently returned from Europe more of an "irreconcilable" than ever in his fight against American participation in the League of Nations. He will lead the fight in the senate against President Harding's endeavor to put America in the world court.

BAPTIST GROUPS SHOW HARMONY

Factions in Convention Join in Opposition to "Heretic" Fight.

First harmony between the progressive and orthodox factions of the Northern Baptist convention developed last week when the rival camps joined in criticizing the action of the Rev. John Roach Straton of New York who sought barring of President W. N. P. Faunce of Brown university from the platform for alleged heretical teachings.

The demand met hisses and hoots from all parts of the convention hall where more than 2,000 delegates were and throughout the rest of the day there were recurring manifestations of disapproval. Dr. Straton was ruled out of order by Dr. Frederick E. Taylor of Indianapolis, president of the convention.

Fundamentalists disclaimed any share in the attack on the college executive. The Massachusetts delegation through Dr. H. C. Massee of Boston, announced that Dr. Straton spoke "not as a fundamentalist but as an individual."

Discusses Standards.

In his address, President Faunce made no reference to the attack but confined his remarks to his own standards as an educator.

"The Kingdom must come in our education," President Faunce said. "I have rejected many men applicants for teaching positions because I knew at heart they were cynics. I would not ask any teacher to sign a creed, because I would not sign one myself. I would not insist that he be a member of a church, since we know by sad experience such membership does not guarantee a Christian attitude. But we do rightly ask that our teachers do something more than knock the haloes off the saints and prove that all great men were mean and small, that our teachers shall not blight the buds of spiritual aspiration and not teach a view of the world which makes it incredible that God should love so miserable a planet.

Urges Personal Element.

"Education must be made more personal and spiritual, less machinelike and lifeless."

First action on the prohibition question came when the New York delegation adopted a resolution urging Governor Smith to veto the repeal of the Mullan-Gage state enforcement act.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

PROGRESS has been made during the last year in the use of insulin treatment for diabetes, and over 3,000 patients in this country alone were being benefited by it, it was said by Dr. Frederick G. Banting of Toronto, discoverer of the treatment, in an address before the New York State Medical association.

Russia, in a note signed by Leonid Krassin, soviet representative in London, has made important concessions to the demands in the British ultimatum. The note explains the concessions were made because the soviet government does not desire to give ground for placing even the smallest degree of responsibility for the results of a possible breach between Russia and England on the soviet government.

In a report made public by Auditor of State Joseph T. Tracy, following an exhaustive investigation of conditions at the Ohio state highway garage, formerly maintained at the state fair grounds, it is charged that the state lost thousands in the theft of surplus war material given by the federal government.

National convention of the Socialist party adjourned last week after adopting a series of resolutions, the most important, from the viewpoint of the members, being one calling for nationalization of coal mines.

Dr. George A. Soper, discoverer of the carrier of typhoid fever epidemics, has been appointed managing director of the American Society for the Control of Cancer. He is an expert sanitary engineer.

Delmonico's in New York, the scene of the city's exclusive restaurant life for nearly a century, and known for its cuisine from one end of civilization to the other, has closed its doors. Prohibition is responsible.

Retail merchants of Ohio are not opposed to the minimum wage law, and will do all in their power to assist in providing a state law regulating wages for women workers, resolution adopted by the Ohio State Council of Retail Merchants says.

Leonid Krassin, special Russian envoy in London, intimated in a recent interview that Moscow soon will make overtures to Washington requesting recognition of the soviet government.

Marine corps headquarters received word recently from the naval attache at Tokio that Lieutenant Colonel Earl H. Ellis had died in the Caroline islands. He was on leave of absence because of ill health.

The Spanish Royal Mail Steamship line, operating between Barcelona and New York, has ordered discontinuance of all American sailings because of supreme court decision forbidding foreign vessels bringing liquor into American territorial waters.

Henry Ford was seen as a competitor with Wall street for the financing of Detroit when it became known that he had advanced to the city $500,000 on a short loan and that shortly he will lend $1,500,000 more.

Prospects of a complete tie-up of $200,000,000 worth of construction within a month if the 7,000 union bricklayers of New York who went on a strike recently remain, is seen by employers. They demand $12 a day.

Will of Emerson Hough, noted author, filed for probate by the widow, showed personal property not to exceed $20,000 and real estate valued at $7,000.

Verdict of failure was written against the Reichsbank's campaign to stabilize the tottering mark when the mark sank to 50,000 to the dollar and the Reichsbank began to pour out its resources to keep exchange at a point where the passive resistance campaign in the Ruhr would be financially feasible.

Girls should not marry until able to support their husbands, Senator Ferris of Michigan advised the girls in the graduating class of the Packard Commercial school in New York at their commencement exercises.

A warrant has been issued charging Benjamin Purnell, head of the House of David with a minor offense.

Marshal Foch of France, upon his return from Poland and Czecho-Slovakia, said that Poland was developing and settling down wonderfully.

Seven coal mines in the Dortmund district of Germany have been closed because of Commuist agitation for higher wages.

A resolution prepared by William Jennings Bryan, which would have prophibited teaching of the theory of evolution in Presbyterian schools, was defeated by a vote of two to one at a session of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church last week.

Two earth tremors were felt in Helena, Mont., last week. They were about one minute apart, the second shaking even heavily constructed buildings.

Thirty persons were known to have lost their lives in the fire which destroyed a section of Mexicalia, Lower California, recently.

A general shakeup of federal prohibition forces in northern Ohio is expected as a result of complaints of laxness in enforcing the Volstead act.

By a majority of only eight votes the Canadian chamber passed the budget of Finance Minister W. S. Fielding containing a reciprocity offer to the United States.

Henry Ford is planning to establish a cotton mill in the South for the purpose of manufacturing all the cotton drill used in the production of his automobiles.

Adequate transportation is the most important problem now confronting the American people, William J. McAdoo said in an address before the annual convention of the Dixie Highway association.

Encouraged by reports from the lower lake smelters that iron ore is being melted on a larger scale than had been anticipated, controllers of the Lake Superior mining district and its kindred industries are looking forward to a season of new records.

Resumption of proceedings before the mixed claims commission on the war claims of the United States government and American citizens against Germany, awaits appointment of an American commissioner to succeed Judge Edwin B. Parker of Texas, who has been appointed umpire of the commission to take the place of former Justice Day.

Otto R. Halvorsen, premier of Norway, died May 23. He was leader of the conservative party and assumed the premiership in March this year.

ASTRONOMERS MAP HEAVENS

New Chart Shows Bodies Numbering More Than 3,000,000.

What is regarded in Paris as one of the most interesting and valuable results of modern studies in astronomy is nearing completion in the Paris observatory after 36 years of painstaking labor. It is a new map of the heavens and catalogue of the stars. The compilation shows that there are approximately 300,000,000 heavenly bodies visible through the powerful telescopes.

Photographing the heavens was a plan first developed by the Paris observatory, and its then director, Admiral Mouchez, was called in 1887 to an international congress of astronomers which decided to map the heavens. There were 18 nations, including Mexico, Chile and the republics of Argentina and Brazil, which agreed to contribute to the undertaking.

Millions Eye Cannot See.

Ten thousand leaves of the photographic map contain stars to the fourteenth magnitude, whereof there are above 20 millions. Stars to the sixth magnitude may be seen with the naked eye, and above that, telescopes and other aids are needed.

A few years ago the number of stars was set at approximately one hundred millions. Now that number has been trebled, and as the explorers of new worlds in the universe progress in their studies, they find space filled with stars, the light of which reaches the eye of the explorer after years of travel, so distant are these bodies.

Noted Astronomers Participate.

Mapping the heavens was a task not undertaken by astronomers previous to 1887, and before the work could be started, it was necessary to agree on plans concerning the size of the photographs and means of measurements. The majority of the astronomers of the world used their ingenuity and learning in the task.

By means of this new map measurements of the locations, size, and nature of the stars may be made by astronomers, and philosophic speculation stimulateed as to the inhabitants, if any, of the stars and the general system and scheme of the universe.

DRY AMERICA HELPS BRITAIN

Direct Exports to U. S. Reduced, but Illicit Booze Trade Grows.

Amazing statistics published in London show that British distilleries are profiting greatly from American prohibition.

Whereas the direct exportation of liquors and spirits to the United States has decreased from 1,311,000 proof gallons in 1913 to 29,000 proof gallons in 1922, the indirect exports have increased nearly 500 per cent. In 1913 the export of spirits from the British Isles to the British West Indies and the Bahamas were 93,000 gallons, whereas in 1922 the export of these products was 516,000 gallons.

More Business From Bahamas.

At the present rate of export it appears that the United States during 1923 will import, via the Bahama smuggling route, nearly 1,400,000 gallons of spirits from the British Isles. This represents 30 per cent proof liquor, which will probably be so diluted that it will be sold for nearly 3,000,000 gallons by the time bootleggers have finished doctoring it.

Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs McNeill admits that Great Britain is worried over the liquor smuggling from its West Indian possessions, fearful lest this will bring about a diplomatic impasse between the United States and Great Britain.

While the liquor exports to the West Indies are steadily increasing they are falling off in other quarters. The total exports in 1922 were 5,701,000 gallons as compared with 10,090,000 gallons in 1913.

Reduction in Consumption.

The consumption of liquor in the British Isles is raipdly on the decline statistics show. The consumption per capita during the past year in England and Wales was 20.1 gallons of beer as compared with 23.9 gallons in 1921 — thirty-six-hundredths of a gallon of spirits as compared with thirty-nine-hundredths in 1921. A slight increase was shown in the per capita consumption of wines.

In England and Wales the per capita annual expenditure on liquors is estimated at $2, while in Scotland it is $1.75, and in Ireland it is about $1.60.

Unemployment is Responsible.

The falling off in the consumption of liquors in the British Isles is not necessarily attributable to any great wave of temperance reform, but instead it may be laid at the door of unemployment and lower wages. The wages of 7,600,000 working people during the year decreased approximately $21,000,000 a week, and this is undoubtedly one reason why less money was spent for drink.

The British government profited handsomely from its taxes upon the liquor traffic, the amount of these taxes totaling about $800,000,000. Unfortunately for the British exchequer the liquors exported to the United States netted no tax profits.

American Quits War Claims Commission

Another vacancy has been created on the German-American mixed claims commission by the resignation of Robert C. Morris of New York, American agent on the commission.

Mr. Morris' resignation announced at the White House in a statement saying he was retiring "at the insistent call of his personal and professional affairs," follows within a few days that of William R. Day, former associate justice of the supreme court, as umpire of the commission.

REALTORS WAR ON TAX LAWS

Ohio State Board Favrso Referendum in Nov. on Taft Measure.

The taxation program of the last Republican general assembly, overthrown by veto of Governor Donahey once, and repassed over his veto, will probably be suspended by the filing of referendum petitions calling for a vote by the electorate on the measure Nov. 6.

The executive committee of the Ohio Association of Real Estate Boards by unanimous vote, last week approved the submission of the Taft and Albaugh bills to referendum. The Robison bill, the third taxation measure, will live or die with the Albaugh bill as its machinery for functioning is created in that measure.

Local Boards to Decide.

Realizing the importance and cost of the undertaking, which would run close to $75,000, the executive committee decided to refer its action to the 30 local constituent boards for approval. If a majority of the local boards approve the action of the executive committee of the state association, the officers are instructed to proceed with the circulation of petitions. The local boards must act within 10 days.

"We are opposing the Taft bill because it increases the tax rate two mills on real estate and provides for an annual increase through the placing of future sinking fund and interest charges outside the limitations," John E. McCrehen, president of the state association, explained.

"We will continue to oppose all increases in real estate taxes until the educators, road builders, farmers, merchants, manufacturers, financiers, public officials and all the other elements of our citizenship join in a study of the fundamentals of taxation with a view to obtaining for Ohio a modern tax system."

Tax Limits Changed.

The Taft bill revises and codifies the laws relating to the levy of taxes, and changes the tax limitations from 15 mills to 17 mills in municipalities, and from 15 to 14 mills outside of municipalities.

The Albaugh bill abolishes the election of personal property assessors, partially removes the assessing powers from the county auditor, and creates a board of assessors in each county, composed of the prosecutor, auditor and chairman of county commissioners.

The Robison bill is designed to augment the general tax duplicate by increasing the penalty for making a false or fraudulent tax return.

Savages of Sahara Sheiks, Says Writer

The Touregs of the Sahara, writes Lady Dorothy Mills to the Daily Chronicle, are handsome men and devoted to their women. "Aristocrats of the sand," Lady Dorothy calls them. "The men live by bloodshed and pillage and are the handsomest creatures alive, slim, amber-skinned and muscular. They hide their aquiline features behind a black or dark blue veil that leaves nothing visible but their bright black eyes.

"Their women are very good looking, though among the richer classes beauty is measured by weight and young girls are subject to a fattening process something like that of the Christmas turkey. Often by the time they reach maturity they can move only with the aid of two or more slaves."

Chinese Laborer and Laundryman Now Big Railroad Boss in China

Marches and clashings of the opposing armies in China have not disturbed the serenity of Chin Gee Hee, one time track laborer, laundryman and merchant in Seattle and now president of the Sun Ning railway, greatest in South China, say Seattle friends who have kept in touch with the "Chinese Jim Hill."

Despite his 78 years, Chin Gee Hee remains actively at the head of the various enterprises which have earned for him the sobriquet "King of South China."

The Sun Ning Railway, first in China to be constructed by Chinese capital independent of aid from any government, is the fruit of a dream that came to Chin Gee Hee 60 years ago when, as a common laborer, he aided in the construction of a branch line of the Southern Pacific in California.

Chin Gee Hee held to his vision. In the 70's he went north and worked on the construction of the railway now a part of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul system. It was not long before he became a contractor in a small way and by the time the road was completed he had acquired some capital.

The erstwhile track worker kept in his mind the project of an independent railroad for China, and through the influence of Seattle friends attracted the notice of James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad. Mr. Hill advised him from his own experience and invited him to make a trip as his guest over the principal lines of the United States. In 1905 Chin Gee Hee returned to China and shortly thereafter the construction of the Sun Ning railway was begun. Railwaymen have praised construction of the road.

Couple Will Try Out Theory That Absence Makes Heart Grow Fonder

A remarkable love separation, which does not anticipate divorce, but which contemplates a 100 per cent renewal of devotion, has been entered into by Mr. and Mrs. J. Mouster, married 10 years.

Mrs. Mouster, who is living near Arcadia, Cal., under her maiden name, Anna Bowen, said:

"Our marriage had become commonplace, our lives humdrum, romance seemed dead and all we had left were memories and a great dissatisfaction with ourselves and with each other, so we decided to separate for six weeks.

"A few weeks ago, when I was in Los Angeles, I went to hear one of Prudence Penny's lectures on the fifty-fifty marriages. I began to think perhaps I had made as many mistakes as my husband.

Forget the Violets.

"He thought I had become such a mechanical domestic housewife that his paying the gas, light, water and telephone for me more than made up for a 15-cent bunch of violets. But it didn't at all.

"I thought he was in such a hurry for his breakfast and so immersed in his paper that it made no difference if my hair was not combed and my nose unpowdered. But he lay awake nights thinking of the marcelled vision he wanted to see sitting across the table from him.

"He had ceased to comment on the pink ribbons I used to take hours running in certain dainty necessary garments, so I had gotten to feel why the waste of time?

Each Too Busy to Live.

"We were each so busy with our occupations and diversions, housekeeping, clubs, business and lodges, that we found no time to read together as we did when we were first married, consequently we had very little to talk about to each other.

"We decided we could not rearrange our relations all at once and that it would be easiest to separate for awhile and prepare for a rejuvenation of our old ideals, love and sentiment.

"In the interval of our separation he is going to read some of the books I have read so we can discuss them, and I am going to read up on current events, of which I am sadly ignorant and we are both going to read some sentimental poetry and some love stories and see is we can get back the enthusiasm and affection we had at 20.

Making New Trousseau.

"I am making an entirely new sort of trousseau, with lots of morning dresses and few evening or calling costumes.

"With my new clothes and my improved looks I am going to give that husband of mine the surprise of his life when he gets back.

"We have a tryst to meet soon and no one but he and I know when and where. We are going somewhere on our second honeymoon and the destination is to be the surprise my husband has for me."

YOUR $1 Treatment Is Waiting!

On receipt of this notice and ten cents (10c) Fidelity Formula Co., East Hampton, Conn., will, without further cost, mail as proof, one of their regular $1 result-getting treatments, to run down, nervous men and women suffering from the effects of Excessive Uric Acid on the kidneys, bladder, liver, glands and muscles.

Made Swedish Premier

M. Ernest Trugger

M. Ernest Trugger has just taken the oath of office as premier of Sweden. He was long chief justice of the Swedish courts and has of late been a leading advocate for the League of Nations.

BLOCKS MOVIE BOOM FOR FORD

Theater Owners' President Re-elected on Fight; Toledoan Named.

Sydney S. Cohen, New York, was re-elected president of the Motion Picture Theater Owners' Association of America at the final session of the fourth annual convention in Chicago, following an hour's speech on what he termed "the Michigan situation." He referred to "the alleged participation of Henry Ford, through his emissaries, in the affairs of this convention, and their participation in matters associated with the election of the president and other officers." His decision to be a candidate for re-election after repeated declarations that he would not again seek the office, was "the result of developments in the convention."

George P. Aarons of Philadelphia was elected recording secretary, and William Bender, Jr., South Bend, Ind., treasurer.

Joseph Mogler, St. Louis, first vice president; M. G. Smith, Toledo, second vice president; W. W. Whitson, California, third vice president; E. W. Collins, Arkansas, fourth vice president

The officers elected were known as Cohen backers.

Referring to the charges that representatives of Mr. Ford were active, Mr. Cohen said the charges carried "the intimation that the control of the Motion Picture Theater Owners' association would mean the use of the screens for the advancement of Mr. Ford's candidacy for president of the United States by certain interests who have displayed such great interest as to who would be the next president of this organization."

Of the 25,000,000 more women than men in Europe, Russia has the greatest surplus.

STEEL MAGNATE QUOTES BIBLE

Visits Scenes of Strife and Sees Need of God's Influence.

Home from a Mediterranean cruise which took him to the Holy Land, Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, pleaded for a greater turning toward the Christian doctrine as a remedy for the world's ill, in his address opening the annual meeting of the American Iron and Steel Institute.

Disclaiming any intention to "preach a sermon," Mr. Gary declared religion was "simple, plain business sense." "Gentlemen," he said, "it is in accordance with our institutions and judgments, as frequently proclaimed, to say that it pays a nation or an individual to follow a Christian course."

Predicts Business Stability.

Mr. Gary reserved his customary analysis of conditions in the steel industry for the end of his address, when he asserted, optimistically, that "there is nothing to indicate that there will be a substantial diminution of the demand for finished steel in this country during the next six months, to say the least." He warned manufacturers, however, not to permit prices to go above a level which is "fair and reasonable."

He suggested that Secretary of State Hughes be named as an impartial arbitrator to settle the international differences between France and Belgium and Germany.

Mr. Gary launched into a vigorous defense of the Bible against its modernist attackers and urged a broader application of Christian principles.

"The moral and religious principles of the Bible, both the Old and New Testaments," he said, "have never been and can never be successfully combatted.

"One who reads of, or personally witnesses evidences of the rise and fall of great nations and communities and cities is led to believe that an overruling God determined their destinies. Such nations as the United States, even, or Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan, China, Germany, Austria, Russia, will do well to constantly bear in mind the history of the past and the possibilities of the future.

In discussing business conditions, Mr. Gary said that the furnaces and mills of iron and steel manufacturers are now operating nearly to full capacity.

Regrets Ruhr Controversy.

Referring to the Ruhr controversy, Mr. Gary declared neither side could afford the losses which would come from continuation of the conflict and asserted the adverse effects upon the whole world would be greater than could be appraised in advance.

"Recent statements made by important citizens of Germany, Belgium and France," he said, "indicate that the peoples of all these countries generally would like to see an early and satisfactory disposition of all their international differences."

Two New Cardinals Are Named by Pope

Two new cardinals were named by Pope Pius at a secret consistory at the Vatican. They are Monsignor Luigi Sincero, assessor of the consistorial congregation, and Monsignor Giovanni Battista Nasalli-Rocca, archbishop of Bologna.

Pope Pius delivered an allocution in which he deplored the struggles in Ireland, the situation in the Ruhr and events in Russia. He said that he would continue to do everything possible to alleviate the sufferings of the world.

Harry E. Sutton

PAIN IN BACK?

Usually Your System Is Full of Uric Acid to Excess and this Causes Rheumatic Pains. Your Kidneys Do Not Carry Away the Poison. Here is What a Well Known Man Says:

Minerva, Ohio—"I was suffering most severely from a pain in my back. I got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) tablets and took them. It was rheumatism and in about three or four weeks I had relief. I know, too, from the experiences of others with whom I am acquainted, users of Dr. Pierce's Anuric, that they have been benefited."—Harry E. Sutton.

Health is your most valuable asset. It does not pay to neglect it. Will you then not write Dr. Pierce, president of the Invalid's Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., now? Mail it, with 10c for a trial pkg. of Anuric. You will receive FREE medical advice.

—Advertisement

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

FITS Epilepsy positively stopped AT ONCE by NEW DISCOVERY, or costs nothing. Why suffer? Write CEPHALECINE CO., 201 BEVERLY RD., 61-L, Brooklyn, N. Y.

YOU NEED MORE MONEY—MEN AND WOMEN. Let me show how to start a business of your own. Information free. Carlos Tarrats, 127 Franklin St., Jersey City, N. J.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE short breathing relieved in 36 hours. Swelling reduced in [illegible] 20 days. **Wonderful Discovery.** Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 83, ATLANTA, GA.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

USE OF CANALS—
Slow Travel but Low Cost.

Ohio has permitted her canals to be stolen and abandoned. Now haulage costs causes profanity. New York state is improving her great canal service from the Great Lakes to the Hudson river.

Water travel was the first shipping service worth while. The ancient nations relied upon boat and barge haulage. Towing logs down stream was one of the old-time ways of delivering timber to the mills. In some places this plan is still in use.

As a rule railways do not encourage canal or river service where it will in any way compete with rail delivery of freight or passengers. We have gotten into the habit of going fast, which has helped put the canal in the scrap pile.

James A. Garfield served time in his boyhood days driving a mule team hitched to a canal boat. From "Towhead" mule driver to president of the United States is among the possibilities of America.

Dutch and Germans know the value of canals in Holland and in Germany. The Old World has learned the water-haulage lesson better than we. The Panama canal was an absolute necessity, is the main reason why we built it.

Of course in America we have distance to reckon with. The iron horse has speed. Steel mileage and steel haulage mean quick delivery and high rates. We want the best, the quickest. We must pay the price.

The New York barge canal boat is now towed by a steam or gasoline tug. This boat will haul as much freight as a train of 40 cars. It makes the trip from Buffalo to New York in eight days without fail. The claim is made that the railroad takes from one to three weeks with a much higher rate charge.

HOW SLOW TO GO—
On the King's Highway.

Frequently we have complained about the "slow poke." Often have we heard the suggestion that there should be a law fixing the slowest speed as well as the highest speed an auto can go on the public road.

We do not drive a car, but we have seen some angry drivers when some slow driven auto was just ahead on a narrow road. Sometimes a big truck gets in the middle of the road and refuses to hear or obey the signal from the rear to "turn out and let us pass."

Even funeral processions have speeded up. Some auto drivers want to keep pace with the airplane. Many of them now outrun the express train. High speed is our most fatal disease today. The slow poke makes us mad. Let's have a law to punish any auto maker who makes a machine that will run over 25 miles an hour.

ONLY ONE MUDHOLE—
On the Public Road.

Kentucky, the Blue Grass and Pennyroyal state, needs more good roads. It has given birth to many brilliant statesmen, orators, editors and song writers in spite of its bad roads.

Not long ago a boy who lives in the mountains of Kentucky went to New York City. There he saw many wonderful things.

A news reporter found this boy and struck up an acquaintance with him. Their talk drifted to roads in Kentucky and the need of better highways.

The boy said: "I know of one district that has only one mudhole in 14 miles, but it is 14 miles long." This boy preached a sermon on good roads in that one sentence. Rural Welfare has been over a good part of this great state and good roads would be a greater blessing than betting on horse races.

CROSSING THE BREED—
Will It Make Man Better?

A college professor who has been teaching the Darwin theory that man was at one time a monkey was asked by a farmer who believes in pure-bred live stock, this question:

"Will you kindly tell me if you know of any living thing on this earth with which man may be cross-bred that will improve him morally, mentally or physically?"

We do not know how these monkey professors and teachers would answer this question. The Darwin theory would have us believe that man was cross-bred with other animals in order to supply the "missing link."

We admit that some men lack the smartness of the fox and the strength of the ox. Some of them also lack in being as faithful to the home nest as some of our domestic animals, but this still does not make man a monkey.

WANTED—BLUE ROSES—
Will We Grow Them?

Will we ever have red, white and blue roses? We have the red and white, but the blue is hard to get. We cross the breed of many plants and get new styles and colors, but the blue is elusive in the rose family and seems to defy the efforts of mankind to accomplish this coloring in rose tints.

Since it is hard to get is the main reason why we want it. Here is a bit of rose news we picked up from the Los Angeles Times in reference to this striving for the blue rose:

"Amateur Luther Burkans are trying to produce a blue rose. We have them in pink, white, red, yellow and their blends, but so far a true blue rose has been found impossible. That is perhaps the only reason why they are still going after it. If blue roses were as common as the white ones most of us would still wish our roses to be red."

WRITE TO GOVERNOR—
It Is Good for Him.

"When you have a real kick coming write to your governor. Tell the big boy in your state house what is wrong. Ask him to answer you. Tell him you may want his reply published in your home newspaper."

This was the advice of an old politician who had listened to a big kick of half a dozen citizens from the hill-billy part of the state. They said they had not been getting their full share of the good road funds.

They wanted to know why other parts of the state could get big chunks of state and federal aid money for roads while they got nothing but a twice-a-year chance to pay taxes.

The old political boss told this bunch of kickers that a bunch of plain-talk letters, demanding an answer, would do more good than a half-day talk with the governor. He said that a smooth political boss would always prefer to talk than to write and put anything down on paper.

No good governor or successful politician dares refuse to answer letters. The hill sections in several states have been sadly neglected and cheated out of their share of the good road funds because they have not had the courage to write letters to the governor.

No matter what the governor says he can help you get your share and a square deal if you will write the right kind of letters to him. Try it. Do it now. It will work if you and your neighbors do it enough.

OLD COUNTER SCALE—
Gave Customer Good Measure.

How many of our readers remember the old-time counter scale that was used in the old-time country grocery store?

If we bought five pounds of sugar the groceryman made the scales balance at five pounds and then he threw in a little extra sugar to make one end of the scales touch bottom.

How many of us practice that old-time customs today? It used to please us then. It would now. What's been left out of life anyhow? What's been we turn round there seems to be some of the little old-time things missing.

ENGLISH ROAD BUILDING—
Old Road Bed Is Saved.

F. C. Horner is a noted engineer of the United States. He has been overseas investigating road building and transportation in the British Isles and on the mainland of Europe.

He says that English engineers insist that main highways must not be less than 24 feet wide. The best types of road are held to be asphalt and tar macadm. The foundation of the old roadbed is used.

It is the best foundation. Makes a better road for less money. The repair and patrol system saves the taxpayers vast sums of money.

Both the matter of what kind of roads to build and how to keep them good at the lowest cost has been settled. There is no debate on this question. The roads are not used to make any gang rich. No forced sale of high cost road material.

CORN IS KING CROP—
Has Made Mighty Nation.

Three hundred years ago white men found the American Indian growing maize. We call it corn. For three centuries it has helped to fight off hunger and starvation. It could drive the wolf from the door of Europe.

Corn has made it easy to feed our nation. It has made Uncle Sam the mighty man that he is. Corn is handy. It will change to pork, beef, mutton, poultry and to a score of other forms of food than just corn.

It takes four bushels of corn to make one good beefsteak for a meal. Four bushels of corn in every 10 that grows turns into pork and walks to market. One and one-half bushels in 10 goes to beef. Corn has many roads to travel. It is the king of crops in the U. S. A.

In the Southland it is gaining on cotton and some day will equal it.

LABOR AND CAPITAL—
Tariff and Immigration.

Labor leaders oppose letting down the bars to admit more foreigners to this country.

Capital and industry are united in wanting more aliens to come in so as to supply labor and keep the wages of shop and factory down.

Labor says that the tariff protects the manufacturer and big business and makes prices higher on everything the workingman and farmer has to buy, and therefore the foreigner must be kept out so as to keep wages up to pay the high tariff prices on every manufactured article we buy for the home, food and clothes.

Looks to us that the farmer is the goat, which he always has been. He is between the two millstones. The other fellows are organized. They are getting good prices and good wages while the farmer pays the fiddler.

HE GETS BIG DAY—
For Being School Master.

One thousand dollars per month of $12,000 a year, with a lot of time off, is the salary paid to the superintendent of schools in Cleveland. This man is a tailor-made fit for his job. He has been tried out for three years. The folks like him. He has just been elected for five years more at the above named salary. He is worth it.

Hi name is Jones. He is paid $12,000 a year while the governor of Ohio gets only $10,000 per year. The city of Cleveland now has a population of 1,000,000 folks.

Superintendent Jones has made a big hit in the big city by trying to get the schools back to some of the old-time common sense way of teaching and efficiency. A lot of us parents are ready to say "Amen" to this policy for all our schools. We are spending millions of dollars every year. Many can be found who doubt whether we get the most good for our money. Good pay and get the best.

OFFICIAL REPORTS TARDY—
Of No Use to Farmers.

We have before us the official report of a certain state department of agriculture. It is a report of what the state chemist found when he tested commercial fertilizers, feedstuffs and agricultural limestone back in the year of 1921.

This report just reached us about the middle of 1923. This is another tragedy of official tardiness. This report shows that many brands of fertilizer and feedstuffs are below the standards claimed for them by the manufacturers.

The farmers bought this stuff on the false claims made. Several brands of limestone tested are not up to the standard. Yet the farmers paid full price for it two years ago. It does the farmer no good to find out now that he was cheated in 1921 with no chance to get even with anybody.

These reports from the chemists ought to be made and broadcast monthly. In this way the farmer will get the protection which the law intends. These reports cost a lot of money in the way of salaries, chemists fees, printing and postage.

Arriving two years too late to do good is money well night wasted.

THAT PASTURE LAND—
Is It in Good Trim?

Do you attach enough importance to your pasture land? Do you ever realize that the pasture is the Summer meal ticket for a lot of living things which you have on your farm?

What do you do to insure a good pasture? Do you have drainage? Do you use any kind of fertilizer or stable manure? Do you make it sweet with pulverized limestone so that your animals and poultry will grow better bone and have quicker development?

Do you know that experiment stations and agricultural colleges are giving more attention to pasture problems than ever before? Why not you do the same and be as wise as they?

Do you know that your animals may live and just exist on pasture, while on good pasture they will grow into money and make you a profit? Our guess is that you should heed your pasture more. Do it now.

INSURANCE IS SAFETY—
Both Life and Fire Risks.

If every wife knew what every widow knows, every husband would have his life insured. After a big fire the insurance agent always writes a lot of new insurance policies. Why wait for death and fire to make us wise?

Old Cato killed his horses when their work was done. By so doing he did not have to feed them. He sold his slaves when they became sick. By so doing he escaped doctor bills.

The rainy day will come. Why not build a roof in the sunny days of health and strength? Good business folks believe in and practice insurance. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer should be as wise as others. Do it now.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE—
Of Fruit or Hogs.

Here is a bit of advice that may fit a lot of our Blade readers and others who do not read this great family journal. It is both a warning and good advice. It comes from a county agent who is making good on his job every day of the year.

Here it is:

"Fruit trees make poor rubbing posts for hogs, but the hogs rub off the heavy outer tree bark and expose the thin bark beneath that sun scalds and freezes and soon the trees are dead. It is not necessary to keep the hogs out of the orchard unless you want to get some fruit from the trees. If you want to the fruit trees for shade for a few years or until they die, just run the hogs in the orchard, otherwise keep them out."

TAKE YOUR CHOICE—
High Cost and Mud Roads.

"It will take 100 years before all the roads can be paved at the present rate." This statement is made by a professor of engineering, M. B. Wilson of the University of Illinois.

At the present high cost of roads, under the rule of those who have certain high cost material to sell, there will be many communities living in the mud for more than a century yet to come.

The common folks may as well make up their minds to find out how to take care of a mud road and make it serviceable as many days of the year as possible. The smart-set will get the favors and the joyride roads.

In many places a dirt road is a good road, when it is graded and oiled and properly cared for. You folks on the mud road can keep on paying for good roads in some other place so long as we remain blind and deaf.

ASK FOR IT NOW—
Farm Institutes Planted.

We had a talk with a farm institute officer of a certain state a few days ago. He said that the farm institutes to be held next Winter would soon be handed out to communities that really wanted them and knew how to take care of a farm meeting if it got one.

Most of our state farm institute officers are willing to pass these meetings around if farm folks show any signs of wanting them. The towns and townships that do not get an institute help to pay for the institute that is held in some other community.

If you have red blood and pep you will want your share of the tax dollar that is being spent for these agricultural meetings. Get busy.

STATE OWNED PLANTS—
To Make Road Material.

Should any state own and operate brick plants, cement mills and stone quarries to get road building material? This a question often asked. The answers disagree. Depends upon whose ox is gored.

We have before us a copy of the magazine known as "The Cement Engineering News," in which is printed an interesting article under the title of "Shall a State Operate Cement Plants?"

In Ohio, the state now has one stone quarry and one plant to manufacture paving brick for road building. The recent legislature attempted to enact a law to erect and operate a second brick plant and one cement plant.

The bill was introduced and passed in the house, but was smothered in the senate. A survey of the facts seemed to indicate that these publicly owned plants are more or less a football of politics and frequently do not prove a good investment.

The article we have before us in the above named magazine argues strongly against government owned cement plants. It is, in fact, a confession that the public interest can not be conducted as well as a citizen can run his own business. The high taxes we have seems to justify this conclusion.

KEYSTONE ROAD SENSE—
Governor a Good Roadster.

"Money and methods should be provided for repair and maintenance for every road before it is built. The same engineer who builds the road should be responsible for its upkeep."

This bit of wisdom comes from Pennsylvania Dutch common sense. We need tons of it in Ohio. Our high-cost road crowd has done everything, good and bad, that was possible to do to prevent any systematic repair and patrol work in Ohio.

Here is another flash from the "Keystone State" as follows. "No person should be allowed to operate a motor-driven vehicle upon a public highway, unless such driver has been examined, and a license, showing that he is competent, has been issued to him."

In view of the fearful toll of death and damage from auto accidents we all agree that there should be some reform or remedy to lessen auto tragedy.

Here is one more suggestion from Governor Pinchot's state that will meet with the approval of those who use the roads:

"Install and erect a simple, easily understood system of guide boards and direction signs and eliminate as many grade crossings of railroads as possible with the money available for such purposes."

NON-STOP DANCER—
Ought to Be Hoeing Corn.

Let's make a rule that these dancing dunces, who wiggle for two or three days at a time, shall first hoe corn for a week before they can have the right to jig-time their feet without working their heads.

The hoe medicine will cure. Their heads will come to as soon as they get the order to brighten up the hoe blade.

The dance disease and malady will soon pass away, the minute that a little common sense is mixed into the game. Let's try it. If you agree that this will cure the craze tell your neighbor you saw it in the Blade.

CATTLE TAX TOO HIGH—
Farmers Want Less Tariff.

The high tariff law has never made farmers happy. The other fellow is getting rich, big dividends, big profits and chunks of prosperity while the farmer is still having hard sledding.

Here is a news item which shows that Illinois farmers want less tariff tax on cattle:

"The Illinois Agricultural association and the Pennsylvania Farm Bureau Federation have asked that the tariff be reduced 50 per cent on stocker and feeder cattle. In a brief submitted to the tariff commission Gray Silver, Washington legislative representative of the federation, says that while the cattle tariff is presumably a protective tariff, in actual effect it is a complete failure."

NOTICE TO ROAD MEN—
A Good Journal Free.

Many valuable magazines and journals come to us. They are well worth the time of any good citizen to read. Some of these publications can be had for the asking.

We have before us a copy of the "Highway Engineer and Contractor." You can have it sent to you if you will write and ask for it. Address your letter or postcard to "The Highway Engineer and Contractor, Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill:." and state that you are a state, county, township or town road official or street commissioner.

We do not know that this very interesting magazine would be sent gratis to those who are not officially connected with road making or street building. Ask for it. If you are a road officer, it is your business to qualify yourself 100 per cent for your job. Do not be content just to hold a job. If you hold it make it bigger.

FARM WIND MILLS—
Run Without Grease.

"My windmill has run 100,000 miles without grease, but it is beginning to squeak on breezy days."

This statement was made by a farmer who had made an estimate of how many miles his windmill would have run if it could have done its turning around on the ground.

We wonder how many windmills are wearing out, along with a lot of other machinery, for want of oil or grease. There are some human windmills that ought to wear out when they want to soak us with taxes or induce us to buy some of their wildcat, blue-sky, get-rich-quick stocks and bonds. Soak 'em, instead of grease.

THE MIGHTY MOTOR TRUCK—
Makes the Big City Humble.

"It is a well known fact that if the motor truck ceased to operate the city of Detroit would be out of business in 48 hours."

This statement is made by a well-known engineer who wants Michigan laws made to permit bigger truck loads hauled over our public highways."

It is true that the truck and trailer have become a mighty factor in our business and transportation service. What is true of the city of Detroit is true of every other big city. The motor truck can make every big city get on its knees and be humble to it.

Yet the farmer taxpayer will ask whether he should be overtaxed to pay for roads thick enough to carry 20 to 30-ton loads. This country will always have hard nuts to crack. In the end the cities will rule. The big crowd lives there. Votes count at the ballot box and in the legislature.

OPEN AMERICA'S GATES—
Say Our Big Business Men.

Recently in New York city the chamber of commerce of the United States adopted resolutions to admit more foreigners into America.

The quota now permitted to come in is 3 per cent. These big business men want the quota to be raised to 5 per cent.

Big business wants cheaper labor and more labor. Organized union labor wants less labor and higher wages. The fight is on. Which side will the farmer take? This jangle will reach into politics.

MOUNTED STATE POLICE—
To Patrol Our Highways.

By a vote of 25 to 23 the Illinois legislature killed a "State Police Bill." This is the second battle fought out on this question in Illinois.

Organized labor has taken a stand against such a law, not only in Illinois, but in other states. Those states that have such a law show no desire to repeal it.

One Illinois state senator said: "This is a better bill for labor than it is for the banker or the millionaire. Labor does not believe in murder, robbery and arson, which crimes a state police would often prevent and most certainly punish."

The only intoxicating beverage used in Persia is home-made wine.

RIGID BOOK CENSORSHIP NEEDED TO SHIELD OUR CHILDREN TODAY

BY GENE STRATTON-PORTER

Gene Stratton Porter

THERE is no question as to whether children shall have books; the great question is what kind of books shall they have.

The crux of the matter lies, not in whether we shall have libraries or not, but how we shall fill those we have so that we properly develop the minds and the imaginations of children.

It is a very difficult matter to guide the early reading of children so that they will instinctively form a taste for biography, history and travel as well as for fiction and stories.

Left to themselves, almost invariably children will select fairy stories and tales of adventure, lurid and bloody. Dimpled little things with angel faces will gobble up the story of how a beautiful princess was transformed into a toad, or how the prince became a dragon.

Children like stories of pirates and adventure, and the faster the cutlasses swing, the more dead men there are stretched on the deck, the thicker the blood runs, and the louder the captive maiden shrieks, the better the darlings like it.

Human nature is a queer compound. At no stage of life is it more peculiar than during the first 15 years.

At this time girls begin to realize, at least dimly, the coming responsibilities of womanhood. As a rule, boys are so busy with ball games and pirates that they require a few years longer before they begin to come to their senses.

The Wise Parent's Course.

It is a wise parent, who, during this period, can place the right books before children, and while allowing them to follow their natural inclinations, can curb and control those inclinations without allowing children to know this is being done.

I think the little folks resent being educated quite as strongly as their elders if they realize the process is going on. We like to be entertained; we like to be sufficiently cultured to be able to listen to sermons and lectures understandingly; but deep down in our hearts, from childhood on, I think all of us rather resent a palpable effort to educate us, and oh, how we hate having folks "do us good."

If children become interested in the history of other children who have been in precarious positions and gone through thrilling adventures to realize their rights to a throne, they will read such history, and, intermingled with it, they will obtain so much knowledge of the forms of government, the customs of strange countries, and what is going on among elder people, that there will be fired in them a love for historical reading.

Almost all children enjoy the history of their own country and people.. Attractive volumes of travel coming within the comprehension of children are almost sure of an appreciative reading.

It might be difficult to interest children in the biographies of scientists and philosophers, but they are intensely interested in the lives of great discoverers, adventurers and travelers, of warriors, of pioneers and hunters.

I think girls, if they are given such books in childhood, appreciate them quite as much as the boys. Children love the stories from the Bible, especially if they are presented as stories and not as lessons.

Books I'd Like to Burn.

In my childhood I was very familiar with a course of reading in which an angel child usually called "Gentle Hand" went about hynotizing and mesmerizing everyone she met, handling vicious human beings, soothing mad dog, starting the balking horse, leading the enraged bull back to its pasture. Usually she fell from the foot log at the Mayflower picnic, became chilled in the icy stream, and dramatically made her passage to join the other angels at the mature age of ten or less.

If there are any more such books in existence I should dearly love to have the privilege of kindling a fire with them. I certainly am in favor of filling the books that go into the hands of children with things that are possible, that are true to nature and to human nature when it is at its best, but I do not believe in sickly sentiment and absurd impossibilities.

Out of the mass of matter from which reading for a child can be selected, good, hard, common sense on the part of the parents is essential in choosing what is best.

Properly transcribed Bible stories are always good. Bird or animal stories true to nature and human nature are fine. I should not neglect in a child's library the old books of fables. A child will readily understand that they are fables, but children get a large amount of good natural history and a sense of justice and fair play from them that is extremely beneficial.

In every child's library I should include "Robinson Crusoe," "Gulliver's Travels," "Treasure Island" and "The Swiss Family Robinson," because they teach children how to fend for themselves in strange lands under adverse conditions, they excite a lov eof adventure, and teach patient persistence in the accomplishment of any feasible undertaking.

Give Them Fairy Tales.

Certainly I should put in the youngsters' library the books of fairy tales that have become classic. I have known parents who objected to "Alice in Wonderland" in a child's library, but I am not one of them. "Alice" goes in for my little people, and "The Water Babies."

To the child who has missed the touch of a fairy wand in the Land of Small People before coming to this world, a fairy tale is exactly what its name implies and nothing more; it stimulates the imagination and makes good entertainment. To those whose eyelids have been kissed, upon whose foreheads the seal is set, a fairy book will be something different—a sort of evanescence that is, but cannot be explained.

There are children who go through the fields and wood of youth and of after life prosiacally. They feel the wind that blows upon them; they know they are walking on the earth; they realize it when they are hungry; they seek shelted when they are cold.

But there is a fairy band, another intangible company, always marching shoulder even with us in the guise of human beings, always hearing a song no one else hears, always seeing a picture that few others see, always dreaming a dream, afraid to step in the woods for fear they will crush a fairy, fraternizing with the Wee People all their life long. To these a book of fairies will mean something quite different from what it means to the remainder of the world.

Value of History Books.

Into the education of a child I should work the history of every nation as soon as possible.

When children are old enough to judge, to reason, to think for themselves, I should give them access to every good religion of the world. They should know Jesus Christ and Buddha and Confucius and the Norse sagas.

In our country, children should be thoroughly familiar with the religious beliefs and traditions of our North American Indians, since no effort at religion in the history of the world is more beautiful in conception and execution than the Indian belief of the Great Spirit who rules the world, of the Happy Hunting Grounds to which good Indians go when they leave this world.

Coming down to the present day there are a great many books on the market for children and young people—so many that it is almost impossible to name the ones which would be best. I think it must be the duty of all parents to study their children and to select for their reading books which will best help in the education they intend to give them. Avoid as a pest and a plague all books of sickly sentiment, and books that are not true to the spirit and the history of the land they describe.

Cut to the line in demanding books that give absolutely accurate natural history and truth to human nature so far as it is reasonable to reveal human nature to growing children.

A Point to Remember.

Right here is a time that calls for nice perception and critical discernment. Children are bundles of contradictions; but it is well to remember that while they are oblivious to the dirt in which they roll, stuffing indicriminately like greedly little animals, there are inside of them souls and sensibilities extremely fine and if they are shocked, repulsed and wounded with the wrong kind of book an indelible mark will be left upon them. When such knowledge comes at a time when it is coupled with greater knowledge of all phases of life, it may seem deplorable to them, but it will not be tragic.

I am strictly in favor of giving our own day and age all due credit and every opportunity. Nevertheless, I should go back quite a distance and come down carefully in my selection of books for children.

From 10 upward I shall give my children the books I read myself at that age: "Dorcas, the Daughter of Faustina,' "Uarda," "Paul and Virginia," "Picciola,' "Undine," "The Vicar of Wakefield,' "Pilgrim's Progress," "John Halifax, Gentleman," "The Three Muskateers," "The Count of Monte Cristo," "Jane Eyre," "The Mill on the Floss," "Romola," "Adam Bede," "Uncle Toms Cabin," and so on through a list that has been proclaimed classic.

This list, of course, includes all of Dickens and Thackery, and should be interspersed with the best poetry contemporaneous with the books mentioned.

Coming into our own country and nearer our own age, I like Cooper's tales, Washington Irving, Hawthorne, and the contemporaneous poetry, judiciously sifted. Outstanding lights of the next generation were of course Holmes, Emerson and Thordeau whose books can by no possibility be too highly recommended for their truth to nature and to human nature.

A Rigid Book Censorship.

Coming into the present generation there must be much sifting and individual tastes must be considered.

Personally, it is difficult for me to understand why indecencies that would not be permitted in life, and characters that would not be admitted into a home or a family circle in person on any consideration, should be allowed to come there between the covers of a book.

Why should men and women be allowed to scatter broadcast on the pages of a book such matter as the federal authorities would not allow for a minute on the pages of a letter?

I, am calling down a fearful cry upon my undefended head, but if I had my way about it we should not only have rigid picture censorship but we should have rigid book censorship as well.

No statistics are available to prove how many girls and boys have formed wrong conceptions of life and the real purposes of living, through having had books filled with prurient descriptions and suggestive and intimate descriptions of men and women living illegally and immorally.

If I do not want my daughter to carry a flask, smoke cigarets, appear in public half-clothed and carry on illicit love affairs, then I should not put into her hands books, magazines or newspapers filled with desoriptions of people who live such lives.

But to counteract these there is a large class of very high-grade magazines and books; and too much can not be said of the wonderful and exquisite poetry that is beign written at the present moment all over the world.

China and Japan have been moved mentally and are producing exquisite poems, the spiritual and moral cleanliness of which I hope our Western poets will emulate.

France and England never had so many sincre and talented writers at work as they have today.

Our country is literally teeming with men and women struggling to express themselves and succeeding as the same number of people never have succeeded in the history of the world."

Give Them Music, Too.

To your library add music—violin, piano and harp, played by hand if it is a possible thing.

If it is not possible, then, even before the automobile, purchase the very highest grade music box you can encompass with your means, and records selected quite as carefully as you select books.

If you go less beautifully clothed, less deliciously fed, make a generous selection from the great composers of the world—orotorios, symphonies, sonatas and serenades. Then add a carefully chosen list from the folk lore of the nations—Hungarian, Russian, Hawaiian, beautiful notive melodies that teach us much of the spirit workings and manifestations of the different nations of the world; the wonderful Indian productions of Cadman and Farwell, the choice old songs that moved the hearts of men for generations and the sweet, clean melodies of today.

I have met a few people who have professed to dislike a talking machine and pronounce it an instrument of "canned music." The fact is that the average record gives one a better reproduction of the art of the great masters of the world than they themselves give in nine instances out of ten when making public appearances.

So do not feel that you are denying your children anything when they cannot go to the concerts but must listen to the music of the records you buy.

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The pelorus, a nautical instrument for correcting errors in the magnetic compass, is said to have been named for the pilot of the ancient Carthaginian general, Hannibal, in his expedition against Rome.

WEEPING, BUT NOT WEAK

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 3 Is "Jeremiah, the Prophet of Courage"—
Jer. 35:5-14, 18, 19.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

TRAVELLING once through Siberia, I fell in with a junior American diplomatic official, who undertook to argue that it was his breadth of view and his knowledge of the world that warranted him in practicing a moral code that was contrary to all the best tradions of his country. It was given to me to make clear to the youth his callowness and immaturity and provincialism and unsophistication, but not until after he had aired his opinions of preachers and church folks, as a narrow-minded lot who do not "know life."

My mind reverts to that Siberian incident as we approach again the Prophet Jeremiah, whom the world's Sunday schools are to study this week. Was the stern morality and passionate spirituality of Jeremiah due to provincialism and ignorance of life? Had he not "seen the world?" Because his lamentations have earned him the sobriquet of "the weeping prophet," we may superficially think of Jeremiah as weak. Was he?

Consider his career. Forty years a public man, the associate and often the antagonist of the leading men of his city and time, Jeremiah was a truly national figure. He had so clear a knowledge of international affairs that he pitted his judgment against the time-serving statesmen and politicians of his country. He was mobbed, beaten and cast into a filthy dungeon, because he chose to say that which was true rather than that which was popular. His revelations from Jehovah, written down by the faithful Baruch, have given him rank as one of the world's permanent intellectual forces.

As the Tombs Tell It.

At the present time there is widespread interest in the recent discoveries of archaeology, in Egypt, in Ur of the Chaldees, in Palestine, in Carthage, in Anatolia and in Latin America. Passing by for this time the obvious significance of the fact that most of the finds has revealed man's oldest and deepest interest to be his religion, it is especially worth while to compare with the writings of Jeremiah the religious inscriptions from these tombs and cities which were somewhat of his era. Which show the greater brain and insight? Which reveal the truer sense of reality? Which have permanent value? Which stand the acid test of our scientific day?

We may as well get rid of the notion, prevalent among shallow-brained folk, that the great religious teachers are in anywise inferior in caliber and expression of manhood. The world remembers Jeremiah, but the rakes and roues and rich "men of the world" of his day are all forgotten. The old prophet points the truth that religious thinking is highest thinking, and calls for the exercise of the best intellectual qualities. And religious living is even a severer test of real manhood than theological philosophy.

The Smuggled Attar of Roses.

"No life can be true in its purpose and strong in its strife, without all life being nobler thereby." It is a long way for the fragrance of an old Hebrew prophet's character to have come down through the centuries; but that is a kind of immortality that God confers upon goodness and fidelity. A noble life cannot be hid.

In Bulgaria, a few weeks ago, I was told the story of an American who bought indiscriminately of the country's products as souvenirs. Attar of roses is the most characteristic output of Bulgaria, and it is heavily taxed for export; so the man, unwilling to pay the duty, hid two litres of the precious fluid in his trunks. He knew nothing of the powerfully pervasive character of attar of roses. When his trunks reached the station they diffused the familiar fragrance throughout the room, crying aloud their treasure. Of course, the customs authorities confiscated the costly souvenirs, and the man was put to shame.

Like the sweet aroma of attar of roses, a beautiful character cannot be concealed; it exhales goodness from any condition or obscurity in which it may be found. The one suest way to unconscious influence is the cultivation of godliness. The person who does right and fears not will share somewhat of Jeremiah's immortality of usefulness. Courage, though, it needs to be added in admonition, is born of both cleanness and conviction. Only the pure are really powerful; an evil past unnerves the arm. Freedom is not for those who have taken on the chains of wrong doing. "His strength was as the strength of ten, because his heart was pure." All of his enemies were powerless to hurt or silence Jeremiah because his life was right with God.

Preachers and Patriotism.

Perhaps the most pertinent fact about Jeremiah for today is that he was a prophet of patriotism. Like the other ancient Hebrew seers, he sensed God and right and duty with reseptc to his own people. A passion for his country was upon him. While the nobles were crying, "Peace, Peace!" when there was no peace, Jeremiah dared draw aside the veil from in front of the ugly reality of the nation's fate. He saw inevitable defeat, and counseled submission to Babylon. Jeremiah was an interpreter of his times from the national and religious standpoint.

And it is Jeremiahs we need today, in pulpit, in Sunday school classes, in editorial offices and in the school room. This mess in which the world finds itself has a spiritual meaning. Too long we have let opportunist politicians settle or evade national and international questions on the basis of expediency or party advantage. Look behind the scenes at large public affairs since the armistice and you will be aghast at the revelation of the pettiness of the motives and of the men that have determined great questions. Recently the press of the world carried telegrams about a possible early war in the Balkans; I was on the spot at the time, and know that the whole incident was deliberately rigged up in order to keep a certain cabinet from falling. The trick is one of the oldest in politics; when a party's internal position, or a ruler's, is menaced, create a foreign diversion that will distract the public's mind and solidify its national feeling. According to the code of politicians, any issue is paramount that will keep them in power.

Just at present, with the anti-religious drive of the Bolsheviks in Russia, and with the new international forces that are at work to debauch public morals, it needs to be said without ceasing that the religious significance of public events and tendencies is the most important of all. If the pulpit does not produce prophets after the Jeremiah mold in this crisis, there is scant hope of any other adequate leadership arising.

Our Day's Ultimate Reckoning.

At Lausanne the Manchester Guardian correspondent said to me as we were talking over the gravity of the present world situation, and the absolute necessity for some spiritual solution: "Everybody who knows the facts and thinks at all is on the qui vive of expectation for some new book to be written, some prophet to arise, or some real statesman to appear, who will call the world back to its primary need, which is religious."

Nothing but a new mood and a new mind can save mankind. Even the gloomiest predictions that have been penned in the past five years are not too dark, if the world is to go on in its present fashion. A continuance of the prevailing ideas of national and international politics and relationships simply spell catastrophe. The remedy is with religion. The call is for prophets who will lead men to get right with one another by getting them right with God. The clearest political axiom of our time daily demonstrated before our eyes is that "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Jeremiah's remedy for Judah of old is still the only workable remedy for the troubled and tottering nations today—a return to the living God. A sincere revival of religion would cleanse public life at its very springs. Boys and girls, men and women, resolute to please and serve Jesus Christ above all things else, would automatically eliminate most of our social problems. The conversion to sincere and loyal obedience to God of political officials would obviate the necessity for remedial laws. Who will join Jeremiah in the goodly fellowship of those who seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness?

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THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1923

We wish the Near East would move farther away.

Evolution gets as far as the mule and then stops, the mule refusing to budge.

When it comes to running down criminals the federal government is as persistent as retribution.

"Dull colors are depressing," says a German professor. So is a dull thud.

An interesting household puzzle is to find the pork, if any, in a can of pork and beans.

Virtue may be its own reward but payday makes the calendar worth looking at.

There would be no hope in the world if LaFollette were its prophet.

Europe will discover in time that the United States is not as liberal with its money as it was with its boys.

Better than the neighbors is the modern standard of living.

Mr. Harding, what's so good about World Court that makes it better than League of Nations?—Youngstown Vindicator.

If the President is too busy to reply, we'd like to say the best thing about the World Court is that it isn't as bad as the League of Nations.

Blessed old Pilgrim fathers. They didn't have to eat mayonnaise dressing.

A mistake was made in the original construction of the Henry horn. Instead of honking it should have been built to say "Hank! Hank!"

That Frenchman who has an idea we ought to pay France's debts and get well must think we are pretty sick.

A bad habit never forgets temptation's telephone number.

Senator Pepper says the question of taxation is one of the most important before the people. He's at least half right. It is the most important at taxpaying time.

Manslaughter and whiskyslaughter have come to mean the same thing in Ohio.

New York plasterers are drawing $14 a day. Thus plastering becomes an art.

A vacation requires two rests—one before and one after taking.

Europeans should understand this country is not growing prosperity just to hurt their feelings.

A third party headed by LaFollette ought to finish about fourth.

If America dies of her gold, as the French gentleman forsees, has repudiated his former scheme and is advocating another farmers' organization, membership in which costs only $4. This is one of the most notable instances of cost reduction in the country.

Beauty is only skin deed. Fortunately the skin is worn outside.

The illicit booze business is built on the old maxim that "a fool and his money are soon parted."

"When big men act small it is pitiful," says Sam Hill. We rise to object. Big men can't act small. If they do they are not big.

A yellow streak one can applaud is the goldfinch in flight.

One thing the matter with some of the European nations, is that they have too many men in soldier uniforms and not enough in overalls.

Justice are blind and some juries are cross-eyed.

A return to Jeffersonian Democracy wouldn't find anybody at home.

Do we owe it to France to finance her big army? Don't all speak at once.

A versatile speaker is one who can talk on his feet or through his hat.

Lima Beane says the rule is that youth has the punch and middle-age the paunch.

Why rewrite the Bible? As it is there is no better place to turn for the study of human nature.

There are more fingerprints in the police courts of the country than there are footprints on the sands of time.

Diplomacy uses a thousand words to say "No."

Some men seem to go on the theory that it is better to let conscience hurt than to hurt business.

Discussion of a national dog has brought out the fact that there is no truly American dogs. We suppose the flea, too, is of foreign origin.

There seems to be a job for everybody who wants to work, but not enough soft snaps to supply the demand.

Sock-darning would make a great conversational game. It is surprising that the sewing circles never took it up.

They say it is to be bare-armed Summer. Then it is about time to began sandpapering elbows.

There never can be a labor situation in this country that would justify opening the immigration gates to potential Reds.

After his non-stop flight from New York to California Lieutenant McReady decided he could risk matrimony.

Some of the Germans may not know who won the war, but the Krupps know who lost it. They have inside information.

On Plowing Up the Crops

A South Carolina cotton planter has been approached by an agent of the American Cotton Association and asked to plow up a portion of his crop. The idea is that he and his neighbors, by following this advice, will be protected against a slump in cotton prices at the same time they will be saved a great deal of work upon their fields. A harvest up to prospects may mean ruin, when labor costs, insect fighting costs, haulage and railroad freights are considered.

But high cotton will mean high prices for cotton goods. A wage-earner in a northern city will see his earnings dwindle away in paying for clothing for his family. Europeans, trying to adjust living costs to costs which must be low enough to permit competition for their products in the world markets, will be perplexed by new difficulties.

Man, the unnatural child of nature, has never been able to work out a balance such as he can see prevailing in the world of the lower animals and that of the plants. The individual who defends his own household may do heavy damage to a household a thousand miles away. The cotton planter who raises the biggest crop he can and whose neighbors labor as tirelessly may have ruin for his reward.

The great task for the future is to work out a balance by which trade shall profit everyone within reason and injure no one. Bankers in the northwest urged the farmers to plant less wheat. This was denounced from a pulpit in the East. It was called "grossly immoral." But for the northwestern farmers it was sound advice. They could not afford to experience an over-production at a time when they are struggling with the effects of agricultural depression prevailing too long.

What genius, or set of inspired geniuses, will work out the balance between the needs of producers and the human rights of consumers? It is a job for the wisest of wise men.

Caring for Their Own

The Russian government seized a British fishing vessel and imprisoned its crew. The government argued that its territorial rights did not end at the three-mile limit or at the twelve-mile limit or at any other line which at one time or another has marked the frontiers of nations bordering upon the sea.

The British government demanded the release of the fishing boat and the sailors. It demanded to know if the soviet government intended to recognize the international law in regard to territorial limits. An impudent answer brought an ultimatum. Thereupon Russia decided that there is no merit in sticking out its tongue at the British empire. It remembered the British policy of protecting the rights and property of British citizens abroad, and explained it was now "ready and most favorable to a peaceful settlement of the existing causes of conflict."

Great Britain takes care of her own. In nearly all treaties it is explained that the nationals of one country shall receive fair treatment and just in the country of another. Some governments do not take this clause seriously. But England does. She expects it to be obeyed literally. She makes a tremendous fuss when it isn't. The policy is one of the strongest props of the empire. It holds the several dominions and colonies together. It stands by every Englishman who lawfully and peacefully goes about his business in the world. Without it, indeed, England would have to give up every ambition and every far-visioned activity of a leader among trading nations.

A whole library of literature has grown up around the development of the American foreign trade. Many plans are suggested for conquering the world markets. But all of them will be in vain if we do not follow the simple rule of protecting the Americans who go about the globe in our interest. The Briton's rights are respected because his government compels it. And hundreds and thousands of British subjects are constantly moving from market to market to sell the products of the empire. If Americans do not come to think of their fellow countrymen as worth guarding upon their journeys we will continue to publish treaties on extending the foreign trade and extend it not at all.

Over-Culturing the Red Man

The photograph of a small Indian settlement provides more evidence of the change which has come over the American Indian. In this settlement the houses are nicely painted, the fences are in repair, the gardens are weeded and not one dog appears. One feels that in another generation the noble red man will be wearing spats, the symbol of highest civilization.

We find we prefer the Canadian method of bringing culture and the Indian upon friendly terms to the intensive American scheme. In the Dominion, the aborigines are provided with a simple schooling and all the religious training they seem willing to absorb. The law protects them jealously and, over very large areas, they are granted exclusive rights to hunt and fish and trap after their own manner. But the thing isn't carried too far.

Thus you can find Indians in Canada who retain the picturesqueness of their fathers. They know nothing of the birth control movement. They litter their doorways with a miscellany of rusted farm tools, broken snowshoes, clothes that have passed through the awkwurd stage, blankets of profound experience and cooking utensils speaking of adventure. In an Indian community of this kind life proceeds tranquilly and no one looks at the market reports. An appeal from the storekeeper to pick huckleberries while prices are up does not meet with greedy response. The subject is taken under consideration and possibly acted upon a week or two later.

The idea in the United States is that the red man can be made a very good white man. It appears to be working out that way. But what is gained in the end? The Indian who, left to adopt civilization to the extent held desirable by him, would give color and variety to his surroundings is standardized to the common formula.

Conscripted for Labor

Two years ago, Bulgaria instituted a system of labor conscription. The World war had impoverished the country. Roads and railroads were very nearly in ruin. Public buildings were in fearful disrepair. Money with which to restore the country to normalcy was hard to get and, when obtained, was at an excessive rate of interest. Then someone thought of substituting a draft of the young manhood for work for the military draft. William T. Ellis describes the system:

"Every boy and girl of school age is conscripted for education, seven years of attendance upon school being compulsory. Upon reaching the age of 20, every young man is required to put in eight months of work with the colors—that is, in some definite form of work for the commonwealth, such as the building and repair of highways, the construction of railways and docks, lumbering and the afforestation of the land, the erection of schoolhouses and other government edifices, the making of clothes, shoes and other equipment for the government forces, both labor and military, the working in public offices and the like. Soldier rations, but no pay, are given to this labor army."

It is not only the men who must wear overalls for the state.

'All girls of 18 or over in the villages are conscripted for eight months of industrial and domestic training, along with some outdoor work; in the cities, unmarried young women must serve eight months in the government offices."

One can readily guess the nature of the objections which would be raised to the application of the Bulgarian scheme in America, for instance. It would be called slavery. It would be condemned as a form of socialism. The Socialists, themselves, would be suspicious of it as tending to discipline citizens to easy submission to the will of the state. Communists, no doubt, would attack it bitterly if put in force by a "capitalist" government though they defend it now as an expedient of Russian bolshevism.

But Bulgaria can already point to results of a highly practical character which justify her innovation. Class lines are being obliterated. A mutual interdendence is being bred among the people. The nation is getting the best of its debts. The ambition to build up a strong, prosperous country by peaceful means is supplanting the ambition to become powerful by military conquest or shady diplomatic maneuvering. It is difficult to go behind such returns and censure labor conscription as a phase of slavery.

A Spendthrift of Years

The geologist is getting more and more into the current news. He is well worth knowing. Save the Texan preparing the literature for another oil stock flotation, no one else has such a free and easy expansiveness in the use of large numbers.

The geologist, for example, estimates that the earth received itself out of the void and began its career anywhere from 150,000,000 to 500,000,000 years ago. He says it might have been 3,000,000 years, or again, 4,000,000, since the last Dinosaur mired itself down in a bog and gave up the ghost. The latest glacial period came to its close about 250 centuries ago, he says, and yet it may have been 1000 centuries.

A citizen so generous with time ought to be generally useful to his fellowman. He brings home to them the fact that, in the scheme of the universe, even man himself—lord of his realm—is only an incident. He teaches that what seems to us vital in our everyday life, such as peace and a regular payday, may mean nothing at all to nature. The planet goes on whirling around the sun, the plains heave into mountains, the rains and the frost level the hills to prairies, and all that the human race can do about it is to marvel over the remorselessness of the law of change.

The geologist ought to have a philosophy superior to that of Buddhist priests. Contemplating the cosmos as he knows it, he may say, "Well, what of it?" whatever happens to the plumbing. Tomorrow, he muses, all plumbers and all plumbing may be one with Nineveh and Tyre.

Young people of forty years ago who sang "we won't go home till morning," and didn't, are the ones who are finding fault with the young people of today.

Isn't it aggravating to read an interesting bit of news and then discover that it is under the headline, "Forty Years Ago?"

If we were asked to write a testimonial for stewed rhubarb we should stress the ease with which it slips down.

Modern Dance Taken From Underworld, Clergyman Charges.—Headline. Isn't that the place where the paint also came from?

A mother is anxious to have her boy succeed but she is the first to forgive him if he fails.

In the matter of holding up American tourists the Chinese method is more spectacular than that followed by the European hotel keepers and shop people.

If religion were not a good thing there would not be so many imitations.

BEHIND SCENES IN BERLIN

* * *

Stories Illustrating Conditions Today

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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BERLIN is a new city under its republican government. It is half again as large as it was in 1914 but it is not so clean or well kept. Unter den Linden, the sacred highway of the kaiser, where no one was allowed to smoke or speak loudly at certain hours of the day and where a man was liable to be arrested if his dog barked after dark, is now one of the noisiest streets of the capital. Students and hoodlums half drunk go through it at night singing their songs and it is thronged with plebian traffic by day.

In pre-war times the man who dropped a scrap of paper on the sidewalk in any part of the city was made to pick it up by a policeman and warned that a second offense would mean his arrest. Today Berlin is littered with trash which waits hours for the municipal cleaners. In the past there were no vagrants. Now there are beggars on every street corner, and some have their regular stands on the sidewalks. The blind go along led by dogs, and the lame beg upon crutches. There are many poor too proud to beg who walk through the streets searching the roadside for crusts of bread or any stray thing of value.

I saw a hunchback this morning poking with a stick in the gutter. He picked up what looked like a piece of cardboard and ate it. It was a chunk of brown bread. I gave him 100 marks which is about half a cent. He was so dumbfounded he could not utter his thanks. I gave the same amount to a beggar a few steps farther on. I cannot repeat what he said but the words came out with a hiccough and a smell which showed he was drunk. My next adventure was with a fine old gentlewoman who was selling newspapers. She had seen me giving the beggar the money and said it was a crime to patronize such people for there were plenty of jobs for any man who wanted to work.

Potato Peelings for Firewood.

Going through a side street I saw a man peddling out sticks of wood to a crowd of women and children who had bags and baskets on their backs or in their hands. They came up in order and emptied their burdens, each taking so many sticks in exchange. Coming closer I saw that the pile of stuff on the street was potato peelings, and that the man was buying them with the wood. I asked him what he did with the peelings. He replied he had pigs on his farm in the country nearby, and that he brought in this wood every week to exchange it for slop for his pigs. He gives a sack of wood for a sack of potato scraps, and the wood in each sack would just about fill a small kitchen stove. I photographed the man and the women buying and selling.

A little farther on was a meat market with booths on the street. One butcher was cutting off the odds and ends of the meat he served to his customers and throwing them down at his feet. As I looked a well-dressed woman with a shawl tied around her head stepped up behind and grabbed some of these odds and ends and put them into her bag. The butcher objected. He said:

"See here, my good woman, I want that meat. Put it back."

She did so with a blush, and her mouth formed to a whistle. She called out, "Lux! Lux! Lux!" pretending to be whistling her dog. She kept up her whistling for a couple of minutes perhaps and then pushed her way out of the crowd and walked off very fast. She was ashamed to have any one think she wanted the meat for herself and the dog pretense was evidently made up, for as she departed there was no dog in sight.

Hiring Taxis by Arithmetic.

I here took a taxi and drove to several other places about the city. I had the car several hours and when I looked at the meter I saw that it registered eight marks or what before the war would have been $2. I paid the man 9,600 marks, the amount being arrived at by multiplying the figure registered on the meter by 1,200. Not long ago the multiplier used was 500. Before that it was 300, and it has steadily risen as the mark has gone down. As it is a ride which before the war would have cost $2 now costs 33 cents. The cab fares are so low that riding is cheaper than walking. Indeed I keep a taxi at my call almost all the time, and if it stands idle an hour it does not much matter.

Speaking of taxicabs, those of Berlin are excellent and the service is good. The city has comparatively few, however, and this is so of all kinds of motor vehicles. Germany is short on such transportation. I have looked up the statistics, and in the whole republic there are less than 61,000 automobiles. This means about one car per 1,000, a striking contrast with the United States which has more than one automobile for every 12 people. Hamburg which is as big as Detroit, has less than 3,000 motor cars, and Bavaria with 7,000,000 population has less than 6,000 automobiles, notwithstanding Munich, its capital, is about equal to Boston in size.

Street Traffic in Berlin.

The traffic of a big city is a good indication of its prosperity or the reverse. On this basis Berlin is doing practically no business. It has not as many motor trucks as a city of 50,000 in the States and private automobiles are almost unknown. There are no private cars parked on the streets and the traffic policeman has practically nothing to do in the crowded sections. I went last night to the Scala, the biggest vaudeville theater. It was raining and I took a taxi from my hotel. I arrived in the height of the crowds coming in but my taxi came right to the door and while I paid my fare, there were not a dozen vehicles, including taxicabs and private cars and carriages, coming up or going away. I dismissed my taxi, supposing that I could easily get one at the close of the show. But there was not a taxi in sight when the crowd of several thousand came out and put up their umbrellas and only four private automobiles arrived while I waited.

There are a large number of horse-cabs still in use here and human muscle fights with gasoline for the delivery of goods. There are almost as many men and women pushing and pulling carts as there are motor cars and horse drawn vehicles. Sometimes men and women work side by side hauling their loads through the streets. Sometimes the man pulls and the woman pushes and it is not uncommon to see a dog aiding in drawing the load. Many small purchases are delivered this way, the work being done by the job for a gold rate which is exceedingly small. It reminds one of the human horses common in Japan and China, the only difference being that in China they have a wheelbarrow and in Japan a jinrikisha for the two or four-wheeled carts. There are also men and women who carry loads on their backs. They earn about two-thirds the amount of those who pull carts. No one can say that the Germans are not willing to work and that both men and women are not doing all they can under present conditions. In the most fashionable part of the city I saw a two-horse wagon loaded with coal being emptied by a man and a woman. The woman stood in the wagon and using a scoop-shovel filled a two bushel basket with coal. She then lifted up this heavy weight and placed it on the shoulders and back of the man who carried it into the building. I was told that her wage for this work is equal to seven cents a day.

Many other things in addition to the taxis have their prices fixed by multiplication. Books are sold that way and in some cases jewelry and dry goods. The results are not satisfactory as the currency rises and falls so rapidly that it is impossible to make the right calculations. A few weeks ago a German housewife of my acquaintance bought some linen for her maid. Today she finds this linen has trebled in cost and tomorrow it may be double the price of today. Three weeks ago I bought a pair of shoes for what in exchange equals $1.75. Passing the same store today I see a similar pair for sale at 60,000 marks which equals $3. This seems very little for a pair of good shoes, but it is now equal to a year's wages of a servant girl and it is more than many a government official makes in a week. The members of the reichstag would have to work a number of days to get the price of that pair of shoes.

The mark is continually rising and falling but the prices go steadily upward. My typist bought a pair of shoes a few weeks ago when the mark was 40,000 to the dollar. They cost her 54,000 marks or about $1.30. She found them too small and has just exchanged them for a larger pair. She has had to pay 125,000 marks, and that notwithstanding the mark is only 20,000 to the dollar, twice as high as it was then. If she had bought two pairs of shoes at the time of her purchase, she might sell one pair now and have the other for nothing with a little profit besides.

Tipping at One-Tenth Cent.

I hear daily of instances illustrating the pitiful wages of today. A manicure girl gets 15,000 marks a week and a plain shirt waist costs 75,000 marks which is equal to five weeks of her wages. This girl has a cup of coffee at noon that costs her 700 marks, and she has to pay 250 marks to ride on the street car. She sometimes walks home to save money but the wear and tear on her shoes is more than she saves. A servant who works in this hotel gets 16,000 marks weekly besides her percentage and extras. She gets good tips from the foreigners but mighty little from Germans as they are too poor to pay. She had yesterday a tip of 20 marks or one-tenth of a cent. A window cleaner who washes the glass charges 200 marks per hour. My typist employed her and paid her 1,400 marks at the close of the day. She says that the woman's little boy, when he came to go home with his mother asked her to buy some herrings for supper. She refused as the price of two herrings was equal to the earnings of her whole seven hours.

Beating the American Tailor.

The value of the mark makes all goods involving skilled labor exceedingly cheap. As I figure it I have just made $185 by patronizing a tailor here in Berlin. The tailor has 11 testimonials from kings, nobles and dukes and he might be called the royal tailor of the capital of Germany. Among his customers are the king of Bulgaria, the king of Siam, and Prince Eitel Frederick, the second son of the kaiser. He had the bulk of the best trade in Berlin before the war and about the only exception among his distinguished customers was the kaiser himself who had all his clothes made in England, the cutters and fitters traveling back and forth from here to London to make the fit as he directed.

This tailor is now paying two and a half cents per hour to his workmen, according to the tariff fixed by the trade. The tariff decides just how much time a man may use for doing certain kinds of work and there are 396 items relating to the making of new suits and 378 for alterations and mending. Putting in the sleeves has its alloted time and so has the making of button holes, the cutting and sewing of lining, and it is so with every part of the suit. If a man can work fast he can make two sleeves in the time allotted for one and double his wages. But everything is rising and these rates may be trebled before this letter is printed.

Speaking of my profit of $185 carries me back to a breakfast one morning at the Cosmos club in Washington when a member of the foreign relations committee of congress, of Pennsylvania, a high official of the Geological survey, a diplomat who has been talked of as a presidential nominee and for secretary of state, and myself were discussing the high prices of tailoring in New York and Washington. During this conversation every one of us showed that he was wearing clothes bought before our tailors began to grow rich, and that none had on a suit that was less than four years of age. The only man whose clothes looked new was the diplomat and he explained this by saying his suit had been turned to save buying a new one. One of the difficulties here of buying clothes is to get a good fit, but a turned suit has the original fit of the American cutter. I had two suits pretty well worn on the outside, which had been made by the highest priced tailor in Washington at a cost of $100 and upwards per suit. I proposed to the imperial tailor that he turn them, saying that I wanted the cut and that he might charge what he pleased. This he has done, putting in new lining and findings, and the result is that I have two suits which are practically brand new and look quite as well as when I received them with a bill for $225 from my Washington tailor. The charge for this work was $20 a suit or just $40, and so I am $185 ahead.

Orders Suits by Dozen.

While they were taking my measure a banker came into the tailor shop and ordered 12 suits of clothes. Later I asked the tailor the cause of such a large order whereupon he replied that he had many such. The banker had made a good speculation on the stock exchange and he knew that the marks he had received might be worth only half as much next week as they are today. Therefore he straightway invested them in value independent of exchange fluctuations.

When I first came to Berlin this imperial tailor was charging 750,000 marks per suit. The mark was then 25,000 to the dollar, and the charge was $30. When the mark fell to 40,000 or more to the dollar he raised his prices to 1,500,000 marks, and now that it has fallen he is down again to his old price of three-quarters of a million. I would say that the suit one can buy here for $30 to $40 is equal in cloth and I think also in cut to that for which our high priced tailors are charging $100 at home.

As I write this the mark is 20,000 to the dollar. That means that you can get 200 marks for one cent. The money is in all denominations from one-half mark or 50 pfenings, up to notes running high into the thousands. A one mark note is one of the lowest values ever put into currency. The widow's mite was a gold piece in comparison with it. The mite was worth one-tenth of a cent and when the widow put her two mites in the contribution plate she deposited the equivalent of 40 marks at the present exchange. The small notes here are familiarly called huhner-futter, or as we call it, chicken-feed. It takes a big purse to hold a few thousand marks and I go about frequently with my pockets bulging with money.

Illustrating the value of the inflated currencies is a story told at the time of the Geneva conference of how the various commissioners paid their bills. The English delegation brought its money in pound notes and it was carried in a pocketbook. The French delegation paid in francs and the money came in a satchel. The Austrians had a trunk and the Russians, after a long debate as to whether they should have an extra car for the currency, brought with them a printing press and told the hotel keepers and other authorities to run off as many rubles they thought would suffice to pay all their bills.

Potato Peelings Have Value in Germany

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

BERLIN housewives save all their potato peelings and exchange each basketful for a few sticks of kindling wood brought in by a farmer who uses the peelings as feed for his hogs.

ABE MARTIN

"One purty good thing about House o' David husbands—they hain't allus cuttin' th' towels by wipin' safety razor blades on 'em," said Mrs. Lou Moon t'day.

How t' be civil tho' busy is a mighty rare accomplishment.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Alibi

WHEN some unholy villain swiped Cap Bungstart's priceless Airedale dog, the whistles of the cops were piped, and all the village was agog. They tried to fix the crime on me, since I'm the fall guy of the town, but I was at the spelling bee, so their endeavors all fell down. Three preachers lined up at my side when came the cops, and kindred birds, and willingly they testified that I'd been busy spelling words. That night I had been much inclined to paint the village wildly well, but luckily I changed my mind and went to hear my neighbors spell. And so the cops took in their sign and tore their warrant with a sigh, when preachers three and deacons nine confirmed my spotless alibi. It's well to train with moral men, and frequent pious jamborees; then if the crime waves rolls again, we watch it move, and rest at ease. If we're accused of sinful things, good friends line up, by tens and twelves; we show a shining spread of wings, and tell the cops to chase themselves.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Day

Life placed a day within my hand,
  A day which dawned with beauty clear,
  I heard a robin singing near,
Saw sunlight dance across the land,
Romped with my little children, and
  Was greeted by a smile of cheer,
  No sorrow came to cause a tear,
I did the task which I had planned.

I walked the highways up and down,
  Met friends who stopped to talk with me,
And when at last I turned from town
The twinkling lights of home to see,
The day was spent. And, if you please,
  I gloried in its purchases.

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MEAL TICKET OF GOLD WILL KEEP VET FAT

Book Hero May Eat Free in Any One of 380 New York Restaurants.

Captain Patrick Irving O'Hay, extraordinary adventurer and man of many occupations, who has survived many lean days in his 52 years, now faces an era of obesity.

For the Society of Restauranteurs recently presented him with a gold card which will admit him to eat without cost in any one of the organization's 380 restaurants in New York City.

Captain O'Hay has known lean days in many countries in his career embracing gun-runner, muleteer, coal passer, sailor, cattle puncher, actor, hod carrier, salesman, lecturer, after dinner speaker and participant in seven wars. Virtually all the best restaurants along Broadway now are open to this world rover because he casually remarked at a banquet a few days ago that his most acute problem was that of eating between wars.

Captain O'Hay is said to have been the leading figure in Richard Harding Davis' "Soldiers of Fortune," and to have numbered Jack London as one of his intimates. He holds various war decorations, including the American D. S. C., the British D. S. O., and D. S. M. and the French Croix de Guerre.

Little German Band Facing Extinction

The little German band, long a familiar feature of street corners throughout the world, seems threatened with extinction

Musical instructors in Berlin say there has been an alarming decrease since the war in the number of would-be blowers. They think that it is due mainly to the fact that Germany's disarmament entailed the dissolution of her many military bands and that that has made metal wind instruments unpopular.

Musical instruction as a whole has not the charm it once had for German students, the teachers say. High cost of living and prohibitive prices for instruments, it appears, are extinguishing many a flickering flame of talent.

VARIETIES

In Iceland whistling is forbidden as a breach of the divine law.

The first baby show was held at Springfield, O., Oct. 14, 1854.

There are 250,000 patients in hospitals for mental diseases in this country.

The old Teutons played a game like football with skulls of their enemies.

More than 90 per cent of a blanket of new snow is sometimes made up of air.

In Oregon alone is found one-fifth of the standing timber in the United States.

Among the Germans it is regarded as a death warning to hear a cricket's cry.

Aviators say that very city and town, when seen from the air, has a distinctive color.

Women are said to be more particular customers in restaurants nowadays than men.

Rubber is made from raw rubber fluid and sulphur treated with a certain degree of heat.

The sewing machine was first patented in England, in 1775, although it was not very successful.

A woman has been selected to fill the pulpit of one of the leading Baptist churches in Wales.

The women in Siberia are credited with doing more charitable relief work than in any other country.

After April 1, 1865, it took about $1,000 of Confederate money to equal in value one Union dollar.

Sixty years ago the women of America were weighing $2,864,000 worth of wire in their hoop skirts.

A small town in Deleware has an eccentric woman who wears a different colored wig each day of the week.

It was an ancient belief that nine grains of wheat laid on a four-leaved clover enabled one to see the fairies.

At some places the force of the sea dashing on the rocks on the shore is said to be 17 tons to the square yard.

The War of 1812, in addition to the direct costs of the fighting, has cost the government $253,000,000 for pensions.

In the United States today there are 300,000 fewer women employed in domestic service than there were a decade ago.

For 22 years a wealthy woman of London has had herself photographed once each month in order to note the ravage of age.

The number of three was the perfect number of the Pythagoreans who said it represented the beginning, middle and end.

If all the people on earth could sleep closely together on the ground they would cover an area of approximately 540 square miles.

The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutlej, in India, which rises 15,200 feet above the sea and falls 12,000 feet in 180 miles.

Although there are native actresses in Japan, some of them of good ability, the tradition that men shall play feminine roles still persists.

The first religious newspaper ever issued was the Herald of Gospel Liberty, which was published by Elias Smith of Portsmouth, N. H., in 1809.

In 1889 a bill was introduced in the Kansas legislature appropriating money for drilling four deep holes in the ground "to see what can be found."

In Dutch weekly periodicals, it is customary to cartoon scientific and professional men in the public eye with prominence equal to those in political life.

Colored objects fade about six times as fast in diffused daylight and between 20 and 70 times as fast in direct sunlight as they do under electric light.

When 4,000,000 soldiers were vaccinated for smallpox only one death was charged to this treatmet, and that was complicated by influenza and pneumonia.

The fondness of the termites or "white ants" for feeding on books is said to be in part responsible for the slow cultural growth of many tropical countries.

In order to gain promotion, British soldiers must read literature of high quality. Among the books listed are works of Shakespeare, Doyle, Scott and Southey.

Dr. Lee de Forest, the inventor of the "audion" and other radio devices, has established a fund for the purchase for Yale university of a library devoted to radio matters.

The United States now owns about one-quarter of all the volcanoes in the world. There are about 417 active volcanoes and we possess 106, besides hundreds of smoking peaks.

If the waste paper now burned were collected and reworked, 300,000 acres of forest land could be saved and the paper would be worth $50,000,000 a year to the paper mills.

From a single seed planted in a flower pot in Florida less than 20 years ago the "Chinese velvet" has developed into one of the most popular varieties of bean grown in the South.

The house at Pieve di Cadore in which the great painter Titian was born has been proclaimed a national monument by the government, as has the birthplace of the poet and dramatist, Count Vittorio Alfieri, at Asti.

Queen Mary was one of the first women in England to introduce vacuum cleaners and electric cooking, cleaning and washing devices in her homes. Her royal laundries are almost entirely operated by electrical machinery.

There are 30,511 American soldiers, sailors and marines buried in eight cemeteries in Europe. Six of the grounds are in France, one in Belgium and the other in England. Of the dead only 1,000, or about 2 per cent, are unknown.

In Prague will be found the Waldes museum devoted to a collection of dress-fastening devices of all kinds and of all ages. It was founded by a Bohemian button manufacturer, and is filled with thousands of the most curious special museums in Europe.

In parts of Australia, where the average annual rainfall is not more than 10 inches, a square mile of land will support less than a dozen sheep. In parts of Argentina the same area, with something like 35 inches of rain, supports as many as 2,560 sheep.

The ancient Egyptians, it is said, were forbidden to eat the onion, garlic a[illegible]. According to the priests [illegible]ium, the onion was barred because it caused a flow of tears, hunger and thirst; hence was manifestly out of place in fasts and during religious ceremonies.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

DELIVERANCE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

THE old man sat by the window looking out upon the great outdoors forever barred to him. He sat there day after day, his gentle blue eyes giving away the longing within him to become a part of the great outdoors. His thin gray hair and wrinkled features signified that he had lived many years.

The old man was helpless. He was a shut-in. The weight of years seemed to rest heavily upon his drooping shoulders as he sat in his wheel chair by the window. It was evident that the enjoyment he received from gazing through the window was derived from watching his friends—the trees, the flowers, the lilac bush, the honeysuckle vine and the birds, especially two robins which came every Spring to build their nest.

All his friends were outdoors. Indoors he had none. The family that dwelled in the big house were tired of the old man. He was always in the way. He had lived too long to suit them. He kept them from their pleasures. He was worse than a child. One can leave children at the neighbors but you can't leave an old, helpless man with them. Of course they forgot what he had been to them in his younger days. The past is sometimes easy to forget. The people in this house lived in the present. Only the old man thought of the past. It was a pleasure for him to think of it, the only pleasure he had besides watching his outdoor friends. The present was too horrible for him to think about.

And as the old man gazed from his window seat, his old friends, the two robins, came up, spied the honeysuckle vine that clambered up one side of the porch and decided to build their home there. They came every year. The old man existed just to see them. Now it was Spring outside. Nature had cast aside her dead brown garb and had clothed herself in garments of emerald green, flecked with the whites, yellows, reds and blues of countless flowers.

And so the robins came back, the same pair as last year. And they began to build their home, getting the materials from everywhere, bits of dry grass, strings, mud, old leaves, the refuse from Winter's long stay. The nest completed, Mrs. Robin got busy and deposited her eggs in it. As she kept them warm with her body Mr. Robin performed outpost duty from a perch in a fruit tree nearby and the old man dreamed on. He dreamed of the days when he was young, the days when he found the right girl and took her with him to build a little home, the days when misfortune assailed them, when sorrow overshadowed their home and finally the days when they surmounted their difficulties.

Then came the time when his companion through the long years passed away to a better world; then came the time when his only child, a daughter, breathed her last, leaving a husband and several children. The years sped by. The old man, left alone, gave up the battle at last. His health failed but he didn't want to go to the poorhouse as he had a little money of his own. Thinking that he possessed more money, his grandchildren had asked him to live with them. Knowing that it would be a home and not an institution, he accepted the invitation.

The old man didn't die as quickly as his grandson thought. The younger man discovered that the old man had no money worth mentioning. From then on life became misery for the patriarch. To add to his troubles he lost the use of his limbs. No more could he take long rambles through woods and fields to get away from the dissension in the house. He must stay indoors and allow himself to be cared for by unwilling hands, to hear himself criticized in low tones from another room. Death would be sweet, he thought.

And so Spring advanced. The cherry trees burst forth in bloom, the tinted apple buds swelled, the grape vine slowly came to life, the honeysuckle sent out green shoots, the maple tree quivered with new life and the old man's friends—his only two-legged friends—the robins, hovered around their nest. Life became interesting to the veteran. That is why he had lived through the Winter. He wanted to see Spring and his robins.

Then one glorious day the honeysuckle vine was the center of excitement. The mother bird fluttered about nervously as four eggshells were broken and four little robins opened their wide mouths for food. Mr. Robin became active, and while the mother bird remained on guard he busied himself hunting food to satisfy the appetites of his feathered family. The old man looked almost youthful again as he watched them. They were a happy family and recalled to him his happy days of long ago when he struggled hard to keep his family in food.

As he watched the young birds learn to fly he remembered how little Jane took her first step and how excited he was when his wife proudly demonstrated to him his daughter's ability. Then came the day when the young birds soared from the nest for the last time and flew away far into the air. And the thoughts of Jane's wedding day came to him, the day when she had flown from her parents' home to make one of her own.

The old robins loafed around the nest for a few days, probably waiting for their young, yet knowing that they would not return. Such is life. At last one morning the old man gazed from the window and saw no robins at all. The nest was there but it was deserted and lifeless. Its owners had flown away.

For the old man interest in life again had fled. His friends were gone. They wouldn't come back to the honeysuckle vine till next Spring, and next Spring was far in the future—too far. Summer, Fall and Winter would come first. Could he wait for the robins? Could he withstand all the abuse that would be heaped upon him before they returned? He thought not.

That is why at noon when his grandson came into the room to wheel Grandfather in to dinner there was a look of peace and contentment upon the the old man's face. He had flown away with the robins, but, unlike them, he wouldn't return next Spring.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

He who does something at the head of one regiment, surpasses him who does nothing at the head of a hundred. —Lincoln.

MAN OR MONKEY

I'm awake. Watch me delude those folks who thought I was interesting. You wouldn't think one could stay in one hole and yet change his address seven times in a season but that's what I did. M-m-m Sniff! No wonder the nature lovers are chirping. If this isn't just a grand Spring day! And there's our Little Doctor with her disconcerting smile. You glad to see me, dirt and all?

Who is that serious visaged pilgrim looking this way? Makes me think of the missing link. All of this brings me around to what I have been thinking about. Mr. Bryan passed along our way recently and left a few cactus thorns in the way of ideas sticking in me. Folks have been telling me that my great grandparents were monkeys and, you know, I looked into the mirror so much I came nearly thinking it was true. But Mr. Bryan says they have been stringing me. Who can tell?

Mr. Bryan's ideas helped me to win back my self respect, but, horrors! I opened a magazine at random and there, facing me, is the Commoner, and by his side his own counterpart in the face of an ape. How I did feel! What did I think? Why, I just flipped a page and repeated a remark I have often heard, "You can make a monkey out of a man but you can't make a man out of a monkey."

What do you people say? Has anyone been pulling something over you? And tell me who is right, Darwin or Bryan? Does it really make any difference who were our ancestors as long as we are here as we are? I know it didn't with me when the cow put her foot into the milk pail the other evening. But every time I comb my hair—! The preacher said, "Doubt your doubts and believe your beliefs." And I've been trying until I'm—Weary.

TALE OF LIMBURGER CHEESE

I am sending you the story of "The Limburger Cheese" to print. I am interested in humorous stories and would like to see more of them in the Blade.—W. E. J. of Ohio.

Ma sent me to pay a bill at the grocer's. The boss made me a present of a piece of limburger cheese. When I got outside I opened the wrapper and upon smelling what was inside I felt tired. I took the cheese home and put it in the coal shed. The next morning I wondered what I could do with it. Father and mother were getting ready for church, so I put a piece in the hip pocket of father's pants and another in the lining of mother's muff.

I walked behind them. When we went into the church father looked anxious and mother looked as if something was the matter. After the first hymn mother told father not to sing again but to keep his mouth shut and breathe through his nose. After the prayer perspiration stood on father's face and the people next to us got up and left the church.

After the next hymn father whispered to mother that he thought she had better go out and air herself. After the second lesson some of the church wardens came over to see if there were any stray rats in the church. A few more people near our pew got up and went out, placing their handkerchiefs to their noses as they left. The preacher said we had better close the services and meet outside to discuss the sanitary condition of the church.

Mother told father to go home the nearest route and disinfect himself before she arrived. Both were in the front room at home when mother told father to put the cat out as she thought it was going to be sick. It was sick before father could get it out. Mother than turned around and noticed that the canary was dead. Mother told father not to sit near the fire as it made it worse. Father told her to go out and smother herself. She replied that she thought she was smothered already.

Then our servant came in and asked if she could open the windows as the room smelled close. Father went upstairs and took a hot bath, while mother took her clothes and offered them to a tramp, who said: "Thanks, kind lady, they are a bit too high for me."

Mother threw them over the fence into the canal. Father was summoned later and charged with poisoning fish. When mother went to bed father asked her if she had been fumigated. Then a note came to father and he came to wish me goodnight at 10 o'clock in the evening with the note in one hand and a razor strop in the other. The neighbors thought someone was beating a carpet in our house. I gave my little sister what was left of the cheese as I thought it a pity to waste it.

ROBIN FIGHTS SNAKE

As stories relating to bird life are being contributed now I will give you my experience with a family of robins. A few years ago we had a large pile of stave wood bolts in our mill yard. Early in Spring I noticed that a robin had built a nest on top of a rick of wood. I did not want to disturb the nest so I let the robins remain there until they hatched their brood.

They became very tame. We were obliged to work near them every day, going to considerable inconvenience to leave a section of the rick of wood undisturbed. They would let us pass near them without leaving the nest. Soon there was a nest of hungry mouths to be fed and the parents worked faithfully to satisfy them. One day as I was working around the mill I heard their call for help. One of the parent birds was making a commotion and when I looked toward the nest I saw a large blacksnake winding its way down from the pile of wood with a robin in its mouth. The old robin was certainly showing parental affection for its offspring. It was chirping and twittering and darting at the snake in a fashion similar to one in a swing. It seemed to strike the snake when it reached the lowest point in the semicircle in which it was flying.

I rushed to the bird's assistance and by the time I reached the place the snake was on the ground, losing no time in escaping. As usual I coudn't find a single thing with which to kill the snake so I ran up and kicked it. The bird was dropped and the snake crawled into a pile of stave wood.

The parent bird then began to coax the young robin, apparently unhurt, toward a nearby cluster of bushes. It seemed to have no fear of me possibly on account of its fright, the excitement and the fact that no one had molested them in the past. As the young robin seemed loath to follow the older bird I picked it up and placed it in the nest with the rest of the family. No sooner did I release it that it fluttered out and down off the wood pile. I went away and watched them. Shortly after the old bird managed to coax the entire family from the nest into the brush along the run below the mill. Later I saw the blacksnake basking in the sun on the end of a pile of wood and I got my shotgun. He received a salute which put an end to his snakeship.—J. F. H., W. Va.

Champion Canners Go Abroad

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

THIS is America's champion canning team which has gone to France to show the housewives of that country a thing or two about preserving fruits and vegetables. They represent 600,000 girls and boys, 55,000 of whom tried for the team. Among those in the photo are Katherine Bolibaugh of Iowa, Elaine Hendricks of Colorado, Maude Sheridan and Beulah Rodger of Iowa and Secretary Wallace of Agriculture.

Mixing With Martha

Dinner Menu

Clear Soup
Creamed Cod in Cream Pepper Cases
Hashed Brown Potatoes
Coffee Canned Peaches

Cake Fillings

Lemon Filling—Stew one apple and rub through a sieve. Add the grated yellow peel and juice of one lemon, one cup of sugar and one beaten egg. Cook until the mixture thickens, then put between the cake layers.

Chocolate Fudge Filling—In a double boiler melt two squares of bitter chocolate with a cup of sugar. When melted and mixed, add a quarter of a cup of milk and a tablespoon of butter and boil, stirring over the fire until it reaches the soft ball stage—until a little, which dropped in cold water, forms a soft mass. Then remove from the fire, add a teaspoon of vanilla, cool and spread.

Tutti-Frutti Filling—Mix half a cup each of chopped citron, raisins, almonds and figs. Mix with the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs and add enough water to make very stiff.

Cream Filling—Whip a cup of cream solid, sweeten and flavor to taste. Put the cake together with it and serve immediately. Crushed peaches or other fruits may be added to the cream.

Southern Tea Cakes.

Put into a medium sized bowl one cup of butter and work this to a creamy consistency. Then work into the butter two cups of granulated sugar, adding only a little at a time. When the two are blended stirr in one and one-half cups of sweet milk in which you have dissolved one-half teaspoon of baking soda. Then add two beaten eggs. Beat well and add four and three-fourths cups of ordinary bread flour, a little at a time, beating well after each addition.

You will now have a very stiff paste in your bowl. This is as it should be, for these cakes are rolled out with a rolling pin. Turn the mass out onto a lightly floured bread board and roll it three-quarters of an inch thick. Now take either a cookie cutter or an ordinary drinking glass, press its edges in flour and cut the rolled out batter into discs. Place these discs close together on buttered layer cake pans. Get your oven very hot. If you have a Fahrenheit oven thermometer wait until it registers 500 before putting your cakes in to bake. After 15 minutes do not be afraid to open the oven door and look at the cakes every now and then. They must not be allowed to burn—just to brown delicately. In all they will require from 25 to 30 minutes of baking.

Uncooked White Icing.

Put one egg-white into a dish. Do not beat it. Rub into it one cup of confectioners' sugar and one teaspoon of vanilla extract. Spread this frosting on the cakes as soon as they come from the oven.

Nifty Baked Potatoes.

Bake large potatoes and serve with the following cheese sauce: Two tablespoonfuls melted butter, two tablespoonfuls flour sifted in slowly. Add one-half pound any kind of cheese with a "tang" preferably New York state, grated or sliced. Stir in two cups milk. After sauce is well blended, add several dashes of pepper. Serve in gravy boat.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds. — Francis Bacon.

TEACHING SUNDAY SCHOOL

I think W. B. got my rhymed letter because I had nothing much to say and took a lot of space trying to say something. Garnet of Wisconsin, I am also a primary Sunday school teacher and I love my class very much. Lonesome Kid, if you were to take a class of little ones you would know more about the Bible. It is a wise saying that in order to learn something just try to help someone else understand. Putting the lesson into story form and telling it in your own words helps to make the Bible characters live for you. At least it does in my case. Of course we must love Christ ourselves before we can picture Him in the right light to our class.

I wish I had space to tell all of you about what a fine time a half dozen young folks had at a recent Sunday school association meeting. One said it was as good as going to a circus. The speakers were interesting and we had lots of fun between sessions.

One speaker said, "Do you know why there are so many superintendents who can't "supe" and deacons who can't "deak," stewards who don't know how to "stew" and trustees you can't "trust" in the church and Sunday school today? It is because they have had no training. Train the young people to do the work after the present officers are dead. Have something different in the opening exercises. A rut is a big drain with both ends knocked out. Get out of it."

Speaking of ideal homes I think no home can be ideal unless both husband and wife are of the same faith. They must be personal, not merely nominal Christians. They must be the kind who are Christians every day in the week and every hour of the day. At least they must try to be Christians. The husband and wife must love each other dearly and that love must be founded upon respect. They should have something in common such as music, poetry, study, drawing or love of nature.

Does happiness mean being free from petty irritations? Sorrow comes to every home. It seems to me that happiness consists of perfect trust in God and unbounded confidence between husband and wife. There should be children in nearly every home although there are exceptions to the rule. Pretty things in the home are very pleasant and desirable. We all want them. But they do not make happiness nor would any of us exchange them for happiness.—Louise.

DOESN'T LIKE HOUNDS

Here I come again for my third attempt to enter your merry circle, as I have heard that the third time is the charm. Mr. W. B., it wouldn't be fair for you to get this letter, as you got the other two.

Apple Blossom, I agree with you about foxhounds. I think there never was such as ugly creature as an old long-tailed hound. Come again, please, as I like to hear from you.

I am a great lover of animals, such as horses, lambs and all dogs except hounds. I think God never made a more innocent or loving animal than a little lamb.

I surely pity all shut-ins and like to see them have a good time, if they ever do. Both my father and mother are shut-ins. My father is 76 years old, a veteran of the Civil war and not able to get around at all. Mother has been an invalid since a child.—Animal Lover of W. Va.

WOULD BE NURSE

Hurrah for Banditta. I have just been "itching" to scratch Don Quickshot for that insulting poem. I am a West Virginian and proud of it. I am also proud of the record our state is making on the Household page. Come on, ye California cousins and let's hear from more of the folks from the warmer climate.

I have always longed to travel and would like to be a Red Cross nurse. I live near a good church, and it is church time now. Can't you hear the bells ring? Will run away before W. B. sets eyes on me. —Greenhorn of W. Va.

VIRGINIA AT BAT

What is the trouble with the Virginia boys and girls? Is not the Old Dominion as good as the other states? Are not the Blue Ridge mountains as beautiful as the others? I think they are more beautiful.

Say Cousins, didn't Don cause some excitement? I have a good joke on him for I don't use powder, paint or lipstick. I think he had better hold up the boys and take away their guns, bottles and tobacco as those things do more harm than the little powder puff.

I am a bookworm and think there is no book so bad that we cannot get a lesson from it if we look for one. Books are a lot of company to the shut-ins.

Don't you all love the birds and flowers? No one can love them more than I. A bluebird has built her nest in our backyard for several years and has returned this Spring. Billy, do not think that you have the only pie baker. There are plenty of girls who can bake pies. Who is to blame if they can't? Not the girl but the mother. My mother has always taught me all kinds of housework and I keep house for Dad and the boys when she is away. —Lonesome Pine.

CALLS FOR PIE

Hi, there, Waste Basket, I'll stop in and see you the next time, but I'm on my way to the corner where the boys and girls are. Wasn't that exciting to hear about Keystone Lassie getting married? Wonder if her hubby is a Blade cousin? Is Bachelor Billy's wife one of our cousins? I wish Billy would pass the apple pie around. I love 'em. Yum, yum. Will some of the cousins near Elkins, W. Va., please write?

Flossie or Bobbie, are you trying to disguise your real self from us? —Joan Funnygirl or Somebody's Margie.

PERSISTENCY WINS.

This is my second call. I wrote once before but I guess Mr. W. B. got the letter for I didn't see it in print. However, I won't give up but will keep on writing till I see one of my letters on the page. I believe in trying again if at first you don't succeed.

Buena Davis, where are you? Write some more letters as they are interesting. Dere Mabel, do you want me to tell who you are? You are Buena Davis. Is that a good guess? Asphodel of W. Va., I, too, think we should tell our favorite flowers. Mine are poppies and dahlias.

Where is our household baby? I wish she would come again.—Anon.

Snatches From W. B.

I think bobbed hair is all right on children but young women ought to keep the hair that was given to them. The flowers that grow near my home are blue and yellow violets, white lily, May flowers, adder tongues and trailing arbutus. —Blue Eyes of Michigan.

I am in the fifth grade and like arithmetic and English the best of any of my studies.—Lois Blacke Eyes of W. Va.

Come again, Young Wisconsin Guide, and tell us about those Wisconsin dells. My favorite flowers are the rose and pansy.—Wanda of Tenn.

What has become of Prairie Rose? Come on, Tennesseans, don't let the West Vinginians beat us. —Hazelnut of Tenn.

My little sister likes to listen to the poems on the Household page being read to her in the evening when all is quiet. I enjoy riding over the hills of West Virginia and helping with the farm work.—Forget-me-not of W. Va.

To Renew Matting

When matting is badly stained or faded, but not much worn, it can be made presentable by giving it two coats of high grade floor paint, first washing it with strong soda water to remove grease and drying thoroughly. Grass and fiber rugs can be treated in similar fashion, washing with soapsuds and a very little ammonia instead of soda. Stretch and tack firmly to the floor before painting.

Child's Mug

Earthenware mugs can be bought in attractive designs and are sensible for the children's milk. They are not only durable, but are easily washed.

Pan-Broiled Steak

The ideal way to broil steak is to cook it under the gas flame or over the coals or charcoal. It may, however, be possible to use a frying pan. Heat the pan until it is very hot. Wipe the steak and trim it of excessive fat. Put it into the hot pan, turn it almost immediately and do this once or twice until it is seared on both sides. Then allow it to cook first on one side and then on the other. Remove to a hot platter, add salt and pepper, and saute mushroom caps. Pour mushroom sauce around the steak.

Chat With Cousins

By the time you read this page it will be June—lovely June—the month of roses and brides. There is nothing as charming as a trellis covered with roses in full bloom unless it be a bride, garbed in white and carrying a bouquet of beautiful roses. Roses and brides go together and both come in June, which accounts for loveliness of the month. The ambition of every bride is, or should be, to have a home of her own. What that home is depends upon her and the man of her choice. It can be happy or sad. It's up to the makers of the home. Remember that it takes two to make a real home and that to be happy you can't have your own way if that way does not suit your partner. Co-operation is the only thing that makes a home. Opinions differ so the best thing to do is to drop your opinion if there is no chance of it agreeing with the opinion of your partner. There are no divorces in happy homes.

One of our readers is a girl of many names. She changes them with a stroke of the pen. Once she wrote as Badger Friend and then as Margie. Now she announces that she wishes to be known as Forget-me-not.

Susan of Pa. thought that since there has been calls for letters from ex-soldiers she would write for her two brothers and a brother-in-law who served in the war. Susan thinks we do not give the soldiers enough praise.

We do not print original poems in The Blade, C. B. J. of Mich. Any manuscript which you send must be accompanied by postage if you wish it returned. We do not buy stories or poems.

Our family all rushes to the aid of one who wants help. There have been many answers to Mrs. Garrison's appeal for something to cure a cancer. We have printed one and cannot take care of any more. You must remember that Aunt Martha does not file the addresses of writers so don't ask to have something sent to another writer for we cannot send it.

Welcome, Rosie Blue. Come again and maybe you'll get a letter printed in full. Rosy Blue sends out a call for Country Jake.

Skiddoo from W. Va. says she's a bobbed hair flapper but she can do housework. She names violets, lilies, forget-me-nots, sweet William, poppies and ferns as flowers growing near her home. Skiddoo is a stranger in the circle but she thinks she'll get acquainted with all of us except W. B.

Pearl Cunningham of Kentucky hasn't been with us for quite a while but she claims she is still interested in the page. Pearl can't roam through the woods and fields any more as she works all day in a noisy factory where sunlight is very scarce and birds and flowers are out of the question. All she hears is the buzz of the machines.

One thing Aunt Martha dislikes doing is to turn down some cousin's request but she has to do it now and then. A newspaper page looks big but really it isn't. Some weeks it seems as if it were only about six inches square. Your aunt has to fuss a good deal to cram everything she wants in the small space available. So she has to draw the line somewhere. Mary Snyder asks us to print a poem she wrote but it couldn't be done.

In a circular space about 20 feet in diameter in the backyard of P. J. of Ohio there are nests of two catbirds, one robin, one wren and one brown sparrow. The young robins are about ready to fly, the wrens are flying and the eggs of the other birds haven't hatched yet. P. J. is lucky.

Ridin' Kid from W. Va. wishes Ferris luck in finding a silver mine. Ridin' Kid thinks Lonesome Kid's dream was splendid.

All your cousins rave about W. B. like most of Aunt Martha's friends here at home rave about the weather man. Judging from the criticism the weather man hasn't as many friends as W. B., and the latter's are few and far between. It doesn't do any good to criticize the weather. If it's bad it remains bad until it decides to get better, no matter how much you talk.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

To use left-over scalloped potatoes, add chopped onion, celery and salad dressing. Serve on lettuce.

An ordinary tweezer-type corn fork may be used very satisfactorily to remove dishes from hot water.

Tomato sauce, seasoned with cheese, is delicious served on toast or crackers. Garnish with crisp bacon.

Grapefruit and strawberries make a delicious cocktail. Garnish with mint and flavor with honey and lemon juice.

If your family is prone to eat too much white bread, try serving bran muffins, corn breads and graham breads.

Wash all uncooked fruit before using.

A paste of borax and cold water will remove chocolate stains.

Ground cinnamon sprinkled on top of the stove will remove disagreeable odors.

Plant the grapefruit seed. It will make a delightful little plant to fill up that empty fern dish.

Improve your kitchen windows by turning the shades upside down. Shades may be whitened with white shoe cleaner.

Stuff white cherries with nut meats and serve on lettuce with whipped cream. This makes an ideal salad dessert.

It is said that if the tough skin that is on the outside of an onion, the next layer and the thin skin under it, are all removed when the onion is peeled, there will be no indigestion from eating them.

If you wish to bake new potatoes, pierce them first with a fork so the moisture has a chance to escape.

A teaspoonful of salt thoroughly stirred into the basin of starch will add a splendid gloss to linens.

POETS' CORNER

Me and Jim

We was both grown up in a country town, was me and Jim,
And the whole world somehow seemed to frown on me and him;
At school we never was given a chance to "larn" that Africa "warn't" in France;
And we both wore patches on our pants, did me and Jim.

But we grew up hearty and hale and strong, did me and Jim;
We knowed every note in the thrushes' song, did me and him—
We knowed how the bluebirds built their nests
When Spring peeped over the mountain's crest—
Why the robins all wore scarlet vests, did me and Jim.

Then we fell in love (just as most folks do), did me and Jim;
We was arter the same gal, we two, that's me and Jim;
And she treated just alike, did she, she,
When at a quiltin' party or a huskin' bee;
We was even up in the race, you see, was me and Jim.

I popped at last, but she answered me "NO;"
Jim followed suit, but she wouldn't have him, and told him so;
"Forbidden Fruit" we called her then,
And I'm afraid that we cussed a little, and then
We prayed that she'd live and she'd die a plain old maid, did me and Jim.

Then the war broke out, and Company "B" got me and Jim;
We both always fought for the Union, see? did me and Jim.
And we "heerd" the screech and the shot and shell,
The snarlin' of guns, and the rebel yell,
And followed the flag through the batle's hell, did me and Jim.

'Twas the day that we fought at Seven Oaks—death came to Jim. And
Excuse me, please, but I thought I'd choke—talkin' to him;
For his rugged brown hand I held in mine
Till his soul passed out through the picket line—
For an angel waited the countersign to get from Jim.

Then I fought along till the war done without poor Jim;
Was given a sword instead of a gun, and talked to him;
And I wore an eagle when mustered out on my shoulder strap,
And I faced about for the startin' p'int of my whole life's route, but not with Jim.

I was quite a man in that country place I'd left with Jim;
She gave me a smile with a blushing face, and asked about him;
So I told her how, as she sat alongside,
Like a soldier brave he had fought and died, and then—
Well, I kissed her because she cried, kissed her for Jim.

Then I married her one bright day in June, for me and Jim;
And oft under the light of stars and moon, we talk to him;
And arter awhile, when the baby came—a boy—and was wantin' a name,
His memory comin' up fresh ag'in, we just called him "Jim."

After the Ball

A little maiden climbed on an old man's knee,
Begged for a story: do, uncle, please,
Why are you single, why live alone,
Have you no babies, have you no home?
I had a sweetheart long, long years ago,
Where she is now, pet, you soon shall know.
List to my story, I'll tell it all,
I broke her heart, pet, after the ball.

After the ball was over, after the break of dawn,
After the dancers leaving, after the stars are gone;
Many a heart was aching, if you could read them all,
Many a hope had vanished, after the ball.

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball room,
Softly the music played a sweet tune;
There stood my sweetheart, my love, my own,
Get me some water, leave me alone,
When I returned, pet, there stood a man,
Kissing my sweetheart, as lovers can.
Down fell the glass, pet, broken, that's all,
Just as my heart did, after the ball.

Long years have passed, child, I have never wed,
True to my lost love, though she is dead;
She tried to tell me, tried to explain,
I would not listen, pleadings were vain;
One day a letter came from that man,
He was her brother, so the letter ran;
That's why I'm single, you know it all,
I proved her faithless, after the ball.

The Farmer's Boy

The sun had sunk behind the hills,
Across yon dreary moor,
When wet and cold there came a boy
Up to the farmer's door.
"Can you tell me," said he, "if any there be,
Who would like to give employ
For to plow and sow, to reap and mow,
And to be a farmer's boy?

"My father's dead—my mother's left
With four poor children small;
And what is worse for mother still,
I'm the eldest of them all.
But, though little, I'll work as hard as I can,
If I can get employ
For to plow and sow, to reap and mow,
And to be a farmer's boy!"

The farmer's wife cried, "Try the lad!
Let him no further seek!"
"O do, Papa!" the daughter said,
While a tear stood on her cheek;
"For those who will work, 'tis hard to want,
Or to wander for employ,
For to plow and sow, to reap and mow,
And to be a farmer's boy!"

The farmer's boy he grew a man—
The good old farmer died;
He left the lad with all he had,
And his daughter for a bride!
The boy that was, now a farmer is;
And he thinks, and smiles with joy,
Of the close of day, when he passed that way,
To be a farmer's boy!

Break the News to Mother

While the shot and shell were streaming
Upon a battlefield,
The boys in blue were fighting,
Their noble flag to shield;
Came a cry from their brave captain,
Look, boys, our flag is down—
Who'll volunteer to save it from disgrace?
"I will," a brave boy shouted,
"I'll bring it back or die;"
Then sprang into the thickest of the fray,
Saved the flag, but gave his life,
All for his country's sake,
They brought him back and heard him softly say:

"Just break the news to mother,
She knows how well I love her,
And tell her not to wait for me,
For I'm not coming home.
Just say there is no other
Can take the place of mother;
Kiss her dear, sweet lips for me
And break the news to her.

From afar a noted general
Had witnessed the brave deed,
"Who saved the flag? Speak up, lads,
It was noble, brave, indeed."
"There he dies, sir," said the captain,
"He's sinking very fast,"
He slowly turned away to hide a tear;
The general, in a moment, knelt down beside the boy,
And gave a cry that touched all hearts that day.
"'Tis my son, my brave young hero,
I thought you safe at home."
"Forgive me, father, for I ran away."

Grandmother's Chair

My grandmother she at the age of eighty-three
One day in May was taken ill and died;
And after she was dead, the will of course was read,
By a lawyer as we all stood by his side;
To my brother, it was found, she had left a hundred pounds,
The same unto my sister, I declare;
But when it came to me, the lawyer said, "I see
She has left to you her old arm chair."

CHORUS.

And how they tittered, how they chaffed,
How my brother and sister laughed,
When they heard the lawyer declare,
Granny had only left to me her old arm chair.

I thought it hardly fair, still I said I did not care,
And in the evening took the chair away.
The neighbors they me chaffed, my brother at me laughed,
And said "It will be useful, John, some day;
When you settle down in life, find some girl to be your wife,
You'll find it very handy, I declare.
On a cold and frosty night, when the fire is burning bright,
You can then sit in your old arm chair.

Chorus—

What my brother said was true, for in a year or two,
Strange to say I settled down in married life;
I first a girl did court, and then the ring I bought,
Took her to church, and when she was my wife,
The old girl and me, were as happy as could be,
For when my work was over, I declare,
I ne'er abroad would roam, but each night would stay at home,
And be seated in my old arm chair.

One night the chair fell down, when I picked it up I found
The seat had fallen out upon the floor;
And there to my surprise I saw before my eyes,
A lot of notes, two thousand pounds or more;
When my brother heard of this, the fellow, I confess,
Went nearly mad with rage and tore his hair,
But I only laughed at him, then said unto him, "Jem,
Don't you wish you had the old arm chair?"

Laugh and the World Laughs With You.

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep, and you weep alone;
For this sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
She has trouble enough of her own.
Sing, and the hills will answer,
Sigh, and it's lost on air;
The echoes bound to joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you,
Grieve, and they turn and go;
They want full measure for all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many,
Be sad, and you lose them all—
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded,
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train;
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

One Day Nearer Home

O'er the hill the sun is setting, and and the eve is drawing on,
Slowly drops the gentle twilight, for another day is gone;
Gone for aye, its race is over, soon the darker shades will come;
Still 'tis sweet to know at even we are one day nearer home.

"One day nearer," sings the sailor as he glides the waters o'er,
While the light is softly dying on his distant, native shore.
Thus the Christian, on life's ocean, as his light boat cuts the foam,
In the evening cries with rapture, "I am one day nearer home."

Nearer home, yes, one day nearer to our Father's home on high,
To the green fields and the fountains of the land beyond the sky,
For the heav'ns grow brighter o'er us, and the lamps hang in the dome,
And our tents are pitched still closer, for we're one day nearer home.

Poems Wanted

"Signing the Farm Away," "The Master Is Coming," "The Indian," "Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You," "Long Boy" "California Joe."

Poems containing the following lines are also called for: "Heaven is not reached at a single bound, For we build the ladder by which we rise," "Do you know a ragged urchin standing wistful on the sheet," "Remember a boy is a boy, not a man."

To Clean Milk Bottles

To thoroughly clean milk bottles and cans too narrow to be washed and wiped dry inside, let hot water and salt stand in them for five minutes. Then rinse in cold water and turn upside to drain dry.

TO RELIEVE PAIN AND BACKACHE

Women May Depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I had heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that when I realized I needed to take something to relieve my pains and backache, and to help build me up I began to take that. I had been sick off and on for years and barely weighed a hundred pounds, but now I have had such good results that I am recommending the Vegetable Compound to every one."—Mrs. J. J. BIEBER, 3939 18th Ave. South, Minneapolis, Minn.

Finds a True Friend

"Every woman who values her health should be proud to have a true friend like the Vegetable Compound," says Mrs. W. E. Shaw, 3227 Walnut Street, Chicago, Illinois. "I had female weakness so badly that I could not stand on my feet. Half of my time was spent in bed and I had pains in my back which were unbearable. I tried everything I could think of to help myself, and when a friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began taking it at once. I recommend it without hesitation."

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

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Continued From Last Week.

Sandy was not ignorant. His speech was mostly dialect, born of environment. He wrote correctly enough, aided by the dictionary he had acquired. He had business capacity, executive ability, strong manhood. He read increasingly, his mind was plastic. But these things he belittled. And he was her guardian. Though he knew he might win her promise to stay easily enough, he did not wish to exercise his authority. It might be misunderstood, even by Molly herself, later. He could not force his hand in this vital matter, as he handled other things. And yet . . .

Sam had stopped playing, Kate Nicholson was weaving chords in music unknown to those who listened, save that it seemed to speak some common language that had been forgotten since childhood. The fire shifted, there was silence in the big room. Mormon sat shading his face, Miranda Bailey beside him, her knitting idle. Sam lounged in a shady corner near the harmonium. Grit lay asleep. It was infinitely peaceful.

There was the sound of a motor outside, the honk of a horn. The door opened and a man came in, gazing uncertainly about him in the high-light—Westlake.

"This is the Three Star, isn't it?" he asked, evidently puzzled at the group.

Sandy lit the big lamp as they all rose, Grit nosing the engineer, accepting him.

"Sure is," he said. "You know Miss Bailey, Westlake? Miss Casey an' Miss Nicholson, Mr. Westlake. They both know something about you. Come to stay, I hope."

His voice was cordial as he gripped Westlake's hand, though the remembrance of what Sam had said at the mining camp leaped up within him. Westlake and Molly! Here was a man who might mate with her, might suit her wonderfully well. Upstanding, educated, no lightweight pleasure-seeker, as he estimated Donald Keith. Here was a complication in his dreams of happiness that he had lost sight of. He saw the two appraising each other and approving.

"If you can put up with me, for a bit," said Westlake. "I've come partly on business, Bourke. I've left Casey Town."

He seemed to speak with some embarrassment, glancing toward Molly. Sandy sensed that something had happened with his relations with Keith.

"You're more than welcome," he said. "Anyone with you?"

"No, I came over with a machine from the garage at Hereford," he said. "I'll get my things and send him back."

Sandy went outside with him and helped him with his grips. The machine started.

"Quit Keith?" asked Sandy.

"Yes, we had a misunderstanding. About my staying here, Bourke. It may be a bit awkward. Young Donald Keith intends coming over. I am sure he doesn't know a thing about his father's business affairs. But I have a strong hunch that Keith himself will be along later to offset any talk he thinks I may have with you. He'll figure I've come here. He doesn't know all that I have found out, at that. If it's likely to embarrass you or your guests in the least I'll go on to Denver tomorrow. I'm headed that way. I've got a South American proposition in view. Wired them yesterday and may hear at any minute."

"Shucks!" said Sandy. "Yo're my friend. Young Keith don't interest me, save as Molly wants to entertain him. I'm under no obligations to Keith himse'f. Yo're my guest an' we'll keep you's long we can hold you in the corral. As fo' Molly, you don't know her. If it come to a show-down between you an' Keith, with you in the right, there ain't any question as to where she'd horn in."

"I had no idea Miss Casey would be like—what she is," said Westlake, as Miranda Bailey, Mormon in attendance, came out of the house.

"Time fo' me to be trailin' back," said the spinster. "Moon's risin'. Good night, Mr. Westlake. See you ag'in before you go, I hope. I reckon you sure gave me good advice when you said to take cash fo' my claims."

She climbed into the machine which Mormon cranked. It moved off, Mormon watching it. Then Sam came out and joined them.

"Gels gone to bed," he announced. "What's Keith doin' up to Casey Town, Westlake?"

"It won't take long to tell you."

The four walked over to the corral and the three partners climbed on the top rail, ranch fashion. Westlake stood before them.

"Practically all the gold found in Casey Town comes from the main gulch where the creek runs. The gulch was once non-existent. It is likely there was a hill there. Its nub was a porphyry cap, the rest of it was composed of layers of porphyry and valueless rock dipping downward, nested like saucers in the synclinal layers. Ice and water wore off the nub and leveled the hill, then gouged out the gulch. They ground away, in my belief, all the porphyry that held gold except the portions now lying either side of the gulch. That gold was distributed far down the creek, carried by glacier and stream. Casey found indications and worked up to where he believed he had struck the mother vein. He did strike it but it had been worn down like the blade of an old knife.

"It was the top layers that held the richest ore. Of those that are left only one carries it and that is the reef that outcrops here and there both sides of the gulch. This isn't theory. All strikes have been made in this top layer. Where they have sunk through to a lower porphyry stratum they have found only indications where they found anything at all. But the strikes were rich because sylvanite is one of the richest of all gold ores. They look big and they encourage further development. Some of the strikes have been on the Keith Group properties. They have boosted the stock of all of them.

"I have been developing these group projects. The value of group promotion to the promoter, is, that as long as one claim shows promise, the shares keep selling. The public loves to gamble. Keith came back this trip and proposed to purchase a lot of claims that are nothing but plain rock, surface dirt and sagebrush. They are not even on the main gulch. He can buy them for almost nothing. But he does not propose to sell them for that. He was going to start another group. He ordered me to make the preliminary surveys. Later I was to plan development work, to make a showing for his prospectus.

"He knew one would have as much chance digging in a New York back yard. I told him so. He has his own expert and, if he didn't tell him so too, he's a crook.

"Keith said he understood his business and suggested I should attend strictly to mine. I told him I understood mine and that it included some personal honor. I was hot. I suggested that wildcat development was not my business. He called me a quixotic young fool among other things, and I may have called him a robber. I'm not sure. Anyway, I quit.

"Now, Keith's kept me off from the properties as soon as they have been fairly started and I have been only consulting engineer for the Molly. I've been busy on preliminary work. The engineer he brought from New York has been in actual charge. That was all right. I'm comparatively a kid. But I know what is going on generally in Casey Town. There have been no more strikes, for one thing; the discoveries have all been in the one layer and they are gradually working out.

"Keith would rather develop a good property than a bad one. He has established himself, has a future to look to. He carries his investing clients from one proposition to another. He never has to risk his own money and he has been lucky. He has made money—lots of it. Now then, why does he start wildcatting?"

"Must need money," suggested Sandy.

"That's my idea. I believe he's been fooling with oil stocks. His mail's full of it. And I believe he's been bitten by the other fellow's game instead of sticking to his own."

"It's been done befo'."

"But that isn't all." Westlake brought down his right fist into the palms of his left hand for emphasis. "This comes from information I can rely on, from logical deductions of my own, from actual observation of conditions. Yesterday they closed up the stopes in the Molly. Boarded 'em over. This was done without consulting me. The superintendent talked some rot about not wishing overproduction and pushing development. I heard of it after I had walked out of Keith's office, resigned, or fired. You can't issue an order like that without miners talking. I know most of them.

"Now then—there's no gold left back of the boarding in those stopes—practically none! The Molly is played out, picked like a walnut of its meat! If they do develop down to the second porphyry level they won't find anything to pay for the work. They have taken all the sylvanite out of your mine and Keith is trying to cover up that fact."

Westlake stopped and eyed them. They took it differently. Mormon softly whistled. Sam slid out his harmonica, cuddled it beneath his mustache and played a little of the Cowboy's Lament. Sandy's eyes closed slightly. They glittered like gray metal in the moonlight.

"Keith can't help the mine peterin' out," he said. "Jest why is he hidin' it? So's he can sell new shares an' keep the price up of the old ones. So's he can unload?"

"Plain enough. Now the Molly Mine stock isn't on the market. It is all owned, as I understand, by Miss Casey and you three holding the controlling interest, Keith the rest. It's been paying dividends from the start. Keith will try to unload."

"He'll have to do it on the quiet or it 'ud have the same effect as if the news came out about the mine," said Sandy.

"True. He may try to sell it to you.."

"Not likely. He doesn't expect us to have the money. We haven't. I take it he can't dump 'em in a hurry. That's why he boardin' the stopes. If he don't trail over here in a day or so I'll shack over to Casey Town fo' a li'l' chat. I'd admire to go over the mine. Mebbe we'll all go. Might even call a directors' meetin'. Quien sabe? Much obliged to you, Westlake."

Westlake nodded. He understood that quiet drawl of Sandy's. If the li'l' chat came off, Keith would not enjoy himself, he fancied.

"The question is what move to make an' when to make it. If Molly is one thing she is game. We've got a good deal out of the mine an' it's all come so far from the sale of gold to the mint, I take it. We don't dabble in stocks. We're ahead. If the mine's gone bu'st she's done nicely by us, at that."

Back of Sandy's talk thoughts formed in his brain that held a good deal of comfort. Molly was no longer an heiress, if Westlake's news was true. And he did not doubt it. Molly would not have to go back East. Her relations with the Keiths would be broken. She had not spent all her share of the dividends. Keith held some portion of this. Just how much Sandy did not know. He had not held Keith to strict accountings, he had trusted him to bank the funds. That Molly had a banking account he knew. It might mean her staying West. The principal used on the Three Star was intact and would be turned over to her, if they could make her accept it, but it began to look as if Molly might remain, all things considered.

"I figger you're right about Keith trailin' over here to see if you've showed," Sandy went on. "That's the way I'd play him. As you say, he's got to git rid of his shares quietly an' he can't do it in a rush. I don't want to tell Molly she's bu'sted until we're plumb certain. An' Keith's got money of hers. We want to git that out of the pot befo' we break with Keith. He'll give us an openin' fo' a general understandin', I reckon. If he don't show inside of a couple of days I'll take a pasear over to Casey Town an' have a li'l' chat with him.

"Young Keith sabe his father's play?" asked Sandy.

"No." Westlake spoke decidedly. "He's not interested in mining. He's on the trip because his father holds the purse strings. He's a good deal of a cub, at present. I mean he don't show much inclination to use his brains. He's having a good time on easy money. He doesn't know the difference between an adit and an air-drill. Doesn't want to. Makes a show of interest, naturally, to stand in with his old man, but he puts in a good deal of time scooting round the hills in that big car of theirs, or going hunting. I heard he was trying to buck a poker game, but Keith's secretary heard that too and I imagine attended to it. It was not my province. He's a likable kid in many ways, but he's just a kid."

"'Tw'udn't be fair to hold anythin' ag'in him, 'count of his breedin'," said Sandy, "but colt that ain't bred right bear watchin'. Men an' hawses, there's a sight of difference between thoroughbred an' well bred. I've known a heap of folks mighty well bred who didn't have much pedigree. So long's the blood's pure name's don't amount to shucks. Now tell us some about that South American berth of yours, Westlake."

Westlake rather marveled at the ease with which Sandy and his chums dismissed a matter that meant a material loss of money to them, but he had seen the light in Sandy's eyes and he knew his capacity for action when the moment arrived. The four sat up late, talking of mining in various ways and places.

"This Westlake hombre'll go a long ways," summed up Sam to Sandy after Westlake had turned in and Mormon had yawned himself off to bed. "He sure knows a heap, he don't brag, he's on the square an' he ain't afraid of work."

"A good deal of a heman," assented Sandy. "Stands up on his hind laigs. He didn't come out of the same mold as Keith. Sam, you an't a potenshul millionaire any longer, just plain ranchman. You can go to sleep 'thout worryin's how yo're goin' to spend yore dividends."

"That so't of worry won't tuhn my hair gray," retorted Sam, "though I wish you'd talk plain United States an' forgit the dikshunary. What I'm worryin' about is Molly."

"So'm I, Sam," said Sandy. "Good night.'

That Westlake won approval from Molly, and also from Kate Nicholson, was patent before breakfast was over the next morning. A buyer came out from Hereford demanding Sandy's attention and he stayed at the ranch while the three and Sam went off saddleback, Westlake had expressed a desire to see the ranch and Molly had volunteered to display her own renewed knowledge of it. The buyer looked at the Three Star stock with expert eyes and made bids that were highly satisfactory.

"Better beef, better prices, that's the modern slogan," he said at the noon meal with Sandy and Mormon. "I see you believe in it. You can establish a brand for the Three Star steers, Mr. Bourke, just as readily as any producer of staple goods, and you can command your own market.

"I heard some talk in Hereford this morning of trouble at one ranch not far from here," he went on. "A horse ranch run by a man named Plimsoll. Waterline Ranch, I think they call it. I have a commission from a man in Chicago to look up some horses for him and I had heard of Plimsoll before, not overfavorably. I understand he is a horse dealer rather than a breeder. And that he is not fussy over brands."

"He's got a big herd," said Sandy non-committally. "Claims to round up slick-ears."

"Slick-ears?"

"Same as broom-tails — wild hawses. What was the trouble?"

"General row among the crowd, far as I could make out. Plimsoll shot at one of his men named Wyatt, I believe, and started to run him off the ranch. There were sides taken and shots fired."

"News to me," said Sandy. He was not especially intrested in Waterline happenings so long as Plimsoll remained set. The buyer left and the rest of the day went slowly.

When the quartet returned, Molly and Westlake were obviously more than mere acquaintances. Sandy felt out of the running though Molly held him in the conversation. Kate Nicholson unconsciously intensified his mood.

"They make a wonderful pair, don't they?" she said to him. "Both Western, full of life and mutual interest."

Miranda Bailey, driving over, created a welcome diversion.

"I've brought a telegram out for you, Mr. Westlake," she said. "The operator phoned us to see if anyone was coming over. Said you left word you were at the Three Star. When you goin' to have your phone put into the ranch, Sandy?"

"Company promised to finish the party line next month," answered Sandy. "Held up for poles."

He answered with his eyes on the yellow envelope that Westlake, with an apology, was opening. The engineer read it and passed it to Molly. Sandy saw her face glow.

"That's fine!" she exclaimed. "But it means you've got to go. I'm sorry for that."

The relief that Sandy felt and dismissed as selfish, was marred by the cordial understanding that had sprung up between the two. He wondered if they had discovered a real attachment for each other. Such things could happen in a flash. His view was apt to be jaundiced, but he did not realize that.

"I'll have to go first thing tomorrow," said Westlake. "I'm sorry, to. They've come up to my counter-offer, Bourke, and they want me to come on immediately. It means a lot to me. Everything," he added, with a smile that Molly returned.

"You'll write?" she said. "You promised."

Kate Nicholson looked at Sandy with arching eyebrows. She too appeared to scent romance, to approve of it. Miranda broke in.

"I'm sure glad it's good news," she said.

Sandy fancied she was about to ask about Keith. He knew her curiosity to be lively, though he thought her tact would appreciate the situation with regard to Molly. "I've got some of my own," she continued. "There's been trouble out to Jim Plimsoll's. He shot at Wyatt or Wyatt at him, I don't know which rightly. But there was sides taken an' a gen'ral rumpus. Several of his men quit or was run off the place. It's been a reg'lar scandal. Called the place the Waterline. Whiskyline w'ud have suited it better, I reckon. Plimsoll's aimin' to sell out, Ed heard. It'll be a good riddance."

"Whoever buys the stock is takin' a long chance," said Mormon. "Aimin' to sell, is he?"

"I'll have a telegram fo' you to take back, Mirandy," said Sandy. "You sendin' one, Westlake?"

"If you'll take it, Miss Bailey."

"Glad to."

Westlake and Molly were both standing. They moved toward the door and out to the moonlit veranda together.

"They seem to hit off well, that pair," said Miranda.

Kate Nicholson murmured something about the kitchen and left the room to attend to some refreshments. She had gradually taken over supervision of Pedro and the results had justified Molly's praise of her qualifications as a housekeeper.

"Now tell me about Keith," demanded Miranda. "What's he been up to?"

Sandy told her.

"I ain't a mite surprised. That Westlake acts white. I liked him from the start. What are you goin' to do about Molly? You ain't told her yet?"

"No use spoilin' her holiday befo' we have to," said Sandy. "I'm goin' to talk with Keith first."

"It'll be a good thing in a way, mebbe," said Miranda. "Molly belongs out west where she was born an' brought up. I hope she stays," she added with a shrewd glance at Sandy that startled him into a suspicion that Miranda had guessed his secret.

Kate Nicholson returned and the talk changed. Westlake and Molly remained outside until the food was served. Then there was music. Through the evening the pair talked together confidentally, apart from the rest. Miranda departed at last with the telegrams. Molly lingered as good nights were said.

"I've got something to tell you, Sandy," she said. "It's private for the present," she added with a glance toward Westlake.

Sandy sat down by the fire with a sinking qualm. Molly perched herself on the arm of his chair, silent for a moment or two.

"It's a love story, Sandy," she said presently.

"Westlake?"

"Yes. He wanted me to tell you before he went. He's very fond of you, Sandy."

"Is he?" Sandy spoke slowly, rousing himself with an effort. "I think he's a fine chap. I sure wish him all the luck in the world." He fancied his voice sounded flat.

"I suppose you wondered why we were so chummy all the evening?"

"Yes. I wondered a li'l' about that." Sandy did not look at her, but gazed into the dying fire. He saw himself sitting there, lonely, woman-shy once more, through the long stretch of years, with a letter coming once in a while from far-off places telling of a happiness that he had hoped for and yet had known could not be for him; Sandy Bourke, cow-puncher, two-gun man, rancher, growing old.

"I was the first girl he had seen for a long while, you see," Molly was saying. "And he had to talk it over with someone. He told me about it first this morning and then the telegram came."

"Talkin' about what?"

"His sweetheart. Now he can marry her with this opportunity. She may sail with him. Isn't it fine? He showed me her picture."

"It's the best news I've heard fo' a long time," answered Sandy soberly.

"I'm sleepy," said Molly. "Good night, Sandy, dear."

She put her lips to his tanned cheek and left him in a maze. The dying fire leaped up and the room lightened. It died down again, but Sandy sat there, smoking cigaret after cigaret.

CHAPTER XVIII

Dehorned

Miranda Bailey had offered to come in for Westlake with her car, but the train went early and he had refused. Molly drove him in the buckboard, his grips stowed behind, and Sandy saw them go with the old light in his eyes. He gave Westlake a grip of the hand that made him wince.

"Bring her out to the Three Star sometime," he told him. "Mind if I tell Sam and Mormon, Westlake? They'll sure be tickled."

"I'd like them to know. And we'll come, when we can. Maybe we'll find you coupled by that time, Sandy. All three of you. And I hope we'll find Molly here."

"I hope so." Sandy fancied the last sentence more than casual.

"You can rely upon my information being correct," were Westlake's last words, spoken aside before he climbed into the buckboard and Molly flirted the reins.

Sandy's mood had changed. He was in high fettle as he watched them go. The rider who was breaking horses for the Three Star surrendered his job that morning to the "old man."

Molly came back a little before noon, her eyes wide with excitement.

"Mr. Keith's in town," she said. "With Donald and his secretary, Mr. Blake. He asked me if Mr. Westlake had been here and he seemed annoyed when I told him I had just seen him off on the train. They all came from Casey Town in the big car. Has there been any trouble between Mr. Keith and Mr. Westlake?"

"The South American offer is a better chance than Casey Town," answered Sandy. "Mr. Keith may have been annoyed about that. His boy's along, you say? Is he comin' over to the ranch?"

"Yes. He wanted to come with me, to drive me out in the car, but I had the buckboard and I'd rather drive horses any day. So he'll be out a little later to take up your invitation. Mr. Keith has some business in Hereford. He and Mr. Blake will stay on their private car. He told me to tell you he would be out tomorrow to see you. Oh, here's a telegram for you."

"Thanks," Sandy tucked the envelope in his pocket. "Hop out, Molly, an' I'll put up the team."

"I'll help you. I haven't forgotten how to unhitch." Her nimble fingers worked as fast as Sandy's with buckles, coiling traces and looping reins. She led the team off to the drinking trough and fed each an apple, with Sandy looking at her, registering the picture that made such strong appeal.

"Goin' to take Donald Keith out fo' a real ride on a real hawss?" he asked her.

"Yes. Tomorrow. He's keen to go. You'll come. And Sam and Kate?"

"I've got a hunch I'm goin' to be busy ter-morrer. Keith's comin', fo' one thing."

"I forgot. I wish you could come." The passing shadow on her face was sunshine to Sandy. Molly went into the house and he opened the telegram. It was from Brandon, as he expected.

Thanks. Coming immediately. Was starting anyway. That trap worked. May need horses for eight. Will you arrange? Brandon.

"It sure looks like a busy day termorrer," Sandy said half aloud. "Keith and Brandon—which means roundin' up Jim Plimsoll. Sam don't get on any picnic, either. He'll have to 'tend to the hawses."

The Keith touring car arrived in mid-afternoon with young Keith at the wheel, the chauffeur beside him, grips in the tonneau. Donald Keith jumped out, affable, a little inclined to condescension at first toward everything connected with the ranch, including Kate Nicholson. The imperturbable driver left with the car. Young Keith's snobbery wore off as he inspected the corrals and the stock with eager interest and the riders with a certain measure of awe, which he transferred to Sandy on learning that he had broken two colts that morning.

"If they're broken, I must be all apart," he said, watching them plunge wildly about the corral at the sight of visitors. "I'd hate to try to ride one of them in Central park. If I could stick on I'd be pinched for endangering the public. Wish I could have seen you bu'st them."

"There'll be mo' of it befo' you leave," said Sandy. His mood of the morning held. His generosity of feeling toward Keith's boy did not lessen when he saw how much the elder of the two Molly appeared. The youngster was spoiled, probably selfish, but he was distinctly likable.

"Know what time yore father expects to be out?" Sandy asked him, later.

"He didn't say. He's got some business to attend to. Some time in the forenoon, I imagine. I know he's figuring on getting back to Casey Town tonight. Molly, you haven't taken me out to see your father's grave. Won't you. You promised to." Sandy liked the lad for that. But it did not ameliorate his attitude toward the visit of Keith Senior.

Tha worthy arrived after lunch had been cleared the next day. Kate Nicholson busied herself to wait deferentially upon him and his secretary, the fox-faced Blake. Keith was brisk and brusk, breathing prosperity.

"I was detained in Hereford, Bourke," he said. "I haven't much time for anything but a flying visit. I promised Mrs. Keith I'd come over the first opportunity, and I wanted to see you. Donald's out with Molly, you say. I'll leave him with you on your invitation and pick him up when we go back east. That will be in about a week. Sooner than I expected. I'd like to spare a day to look over the ranch. I've heard fine things about it."

"Thanks," drawled Sandy laconically. "Glad to have a talk with you. Sam, Mr. Blake might like to see the hawsses gentled that came up this mo'nin'."

Keith raised his eyebrows but said nothing. Leaving Blake, Sandy led Keith to his office, rolled a cigaret, offered a chair to his visitor and smoked, waiting for the latter to open the talk:

"There are some papers for you to examine, as Molly's guardian," said Keith. "But Blake has them."

"We'll take them up later. "Anythin' else?"

Keith looked sharply at Sandy's face. There was a certain grimness to it that reminded the promoter of the first time he had seen it. His own changed to a mask, expressionless, save for his eyes, holding supicion that changed to aggressiveness. But the latter did not show in his voice which was smooth and ingratiating.

"Nothing of great importance. I hear Westlake has been over here, Bourke. We had a misunderstanding. Sorry to lose him since you recommended him."

"He figgers he has a better job," answered Sandy.

"I'm glad he thinks so. He is young and lacks experience. His opinion clashed with that of my engineer-in-charge, an expert of high standing. Westlake was hot-headed and would not brook being overruled. There is no doubt but that he was mistaken. He is a valuable man, under a superior, but he is intolerant."

"He didn't strike me that way," said Sandy. "Me, I set a good deal on his opinion."

"I didn't imagine you knew much about mining, Bourke." Keith looked at his watch. "I'll really have to be going as soon as you have looked over those papers. Hadn't we better call Blake?"

Sandy looked out of the window. He saw Miranda Bailey's flivver halting by the big car, Mormon walking toward her, and wondered what had brought her over. So far he had not got the opening he wanted, unless he took up defense of Westlake more forcibly to introduce the matter. He was inclined to suggest a trip for himself to Casey Town to inspect the mine in company with Keith that night, but the coming of Brandon hampered him. He wanted to be on hand for that. Then he saw Mormon leave Miranda and come toward the office, bowling along at top speed.

"Excuse me a minute, Keith," he said. "My partner wants to see me."

Keith's face wore a scowl as Sandy stepped outside. His conscience was not entirely clear and he did not like the general atmosphere of the office. He scented antagonism in this rancher who called him Keith without the prefix. It was all right for him to omit, but . . . He took out a cigar, bit off the end savagely and lit it.

"Mirandy wants to see you," panted Mormon. "She's found out something about Keith that sure shows his play. He's been discardin'!"

The Keith chauffeur had wandered off to the corrals where Sam was showing Blake around. Miranda handed Sandy a long envelope.

"Hen Collins had an accident last night," she said. "Blew a tire on the bridge by our place an' smashed through the railin'. Bu'sted a rib or two an' was knocked out. We took him in. I'm sorry for Hen but it sure was a lucky accident. You see, Keith told him to keep quiet but Hen was grateful to Ed fo' takin' him in an' putting him to bed an' sendin' fo' the doctor. Don't open that envellup, that Keith weasel might be lookin'. I reckon you'll want to spring it on him sudden."

"Sure," said Sandy. "Spring what?"

"I'm flustered," admitted Miranda. "I usually talk straight. Now I'll start to the beginnin'. When Keith arrived on this trip he held quite a reception in his private car. Ed war there with the rest. He invited them up fo' cigars. Talked big about Casey Town an' gen'ally patted himself on the back. Said it was too bad the stock of the Molly wasn't held in locally, but of co'se the pore promoter had to have somethin' fo' his money. He was real affable. Ben Creel asked him if he didn't want to sell some of his Molly stock an' they all laffed.

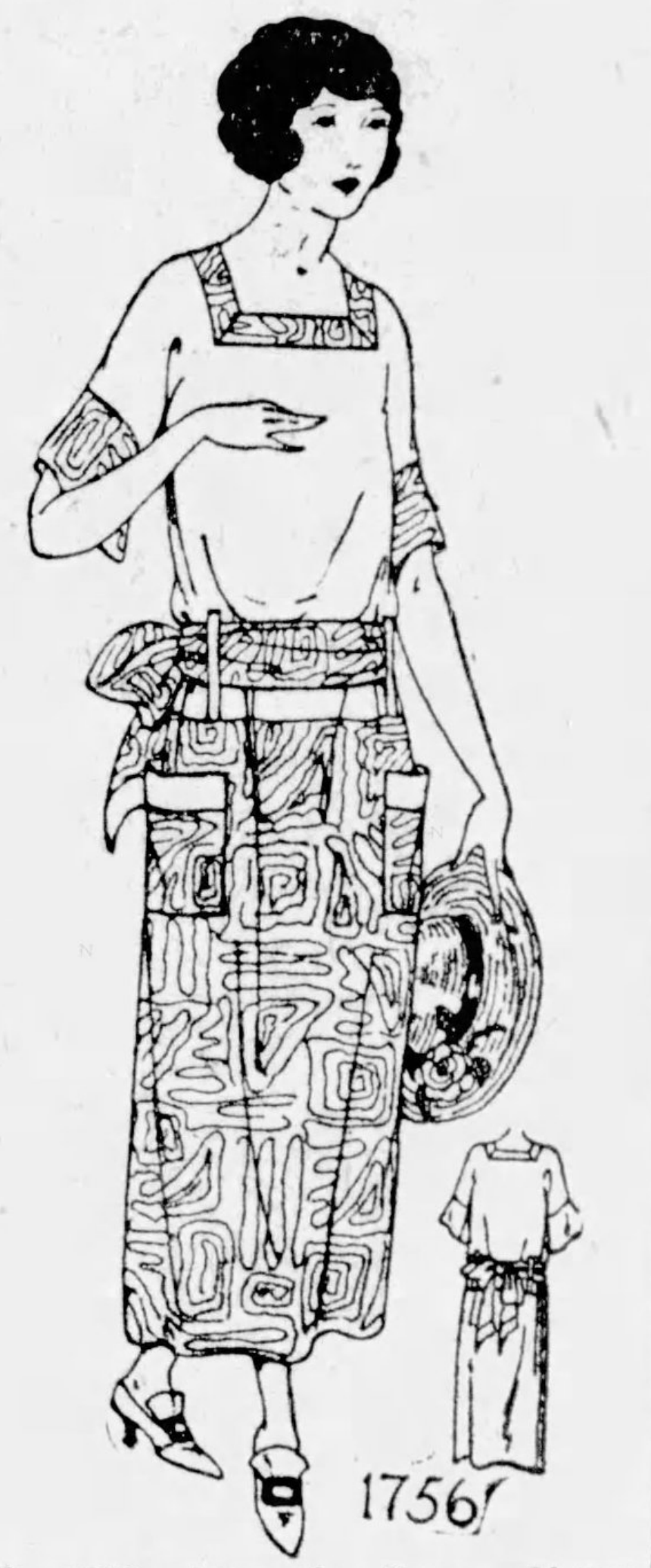
"This time, when he come back yesterday, he brings up the subject ag'in. He, an' that secretary of his who looks like a coyote. I don't know how many he saw or jest what he said, but this is what he told Hen. After he'd got Hen to lead up to it, mind you. That Casey Town was boomin' big an' that his own holdin's was nettin' him a heap. That he liked Hen fine an' had picked him out as a representative citizen. With a lot mo' slush, the upshot of which was that he lets him have a hundred shares of the Molly Mine at par. Ben was to say nothin' about it because, says Keith, if it got out he was sellin' stock, it would send down the price of shares an' Hurt Casey Town in general, Hereford some, an' you-all at the Three Star in partickler. I reckon he was plausible enough. Hen was sure tickled. He wu'dn't have said a word about it on'ly Ed picks these shares up on the bed of the crick an' give them to Hen after he'd been fixed up.

"Ed went nosin' around Hereford this mo'nin'. He got eight men—their names is inside the envelope—Creel one of 'em—to admit they'd bought some shares. Mighty glad they was to have 'em. Ed didn't tell 'em anything different, but he come scootin' home at noon an' I borrowed Hen's certificut, seein' he was asleep. An' here it is."

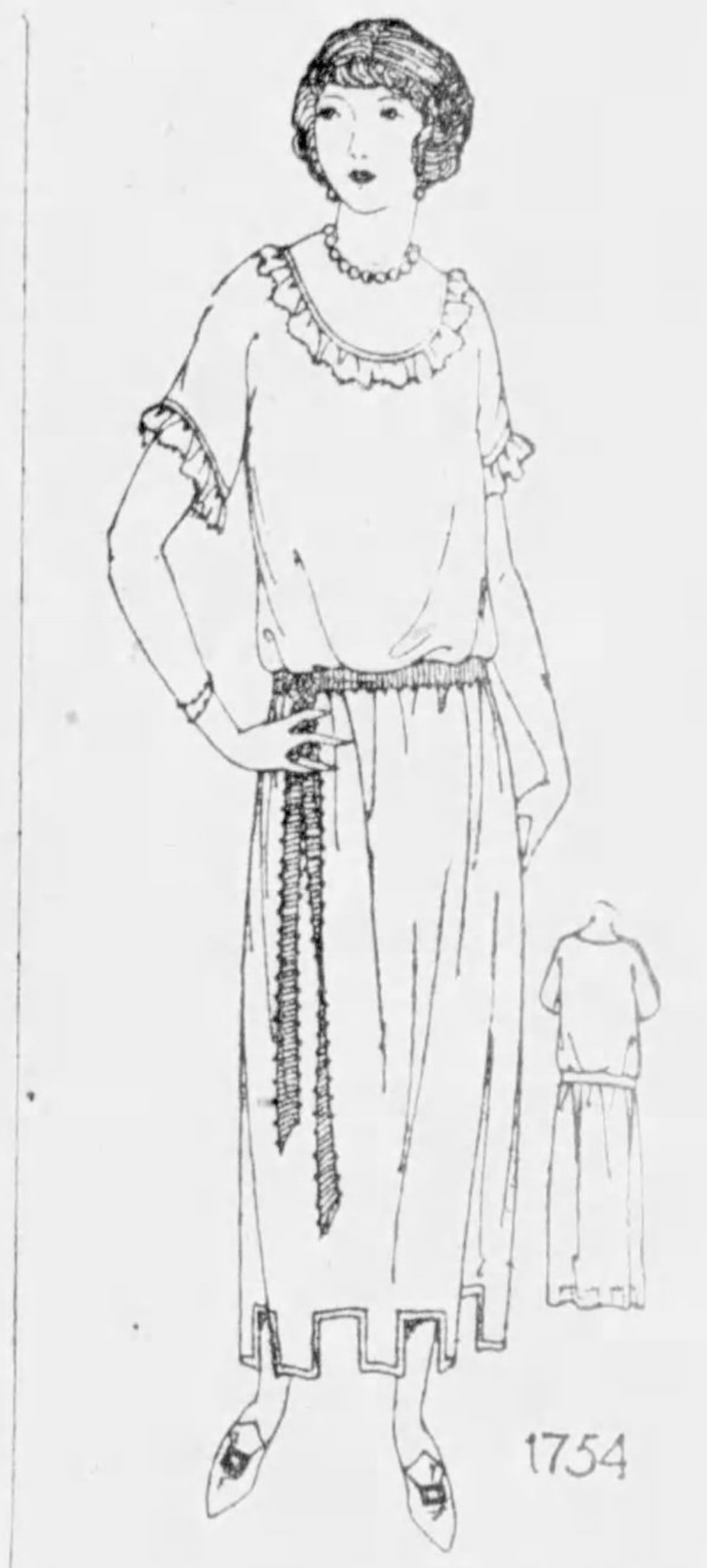
To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

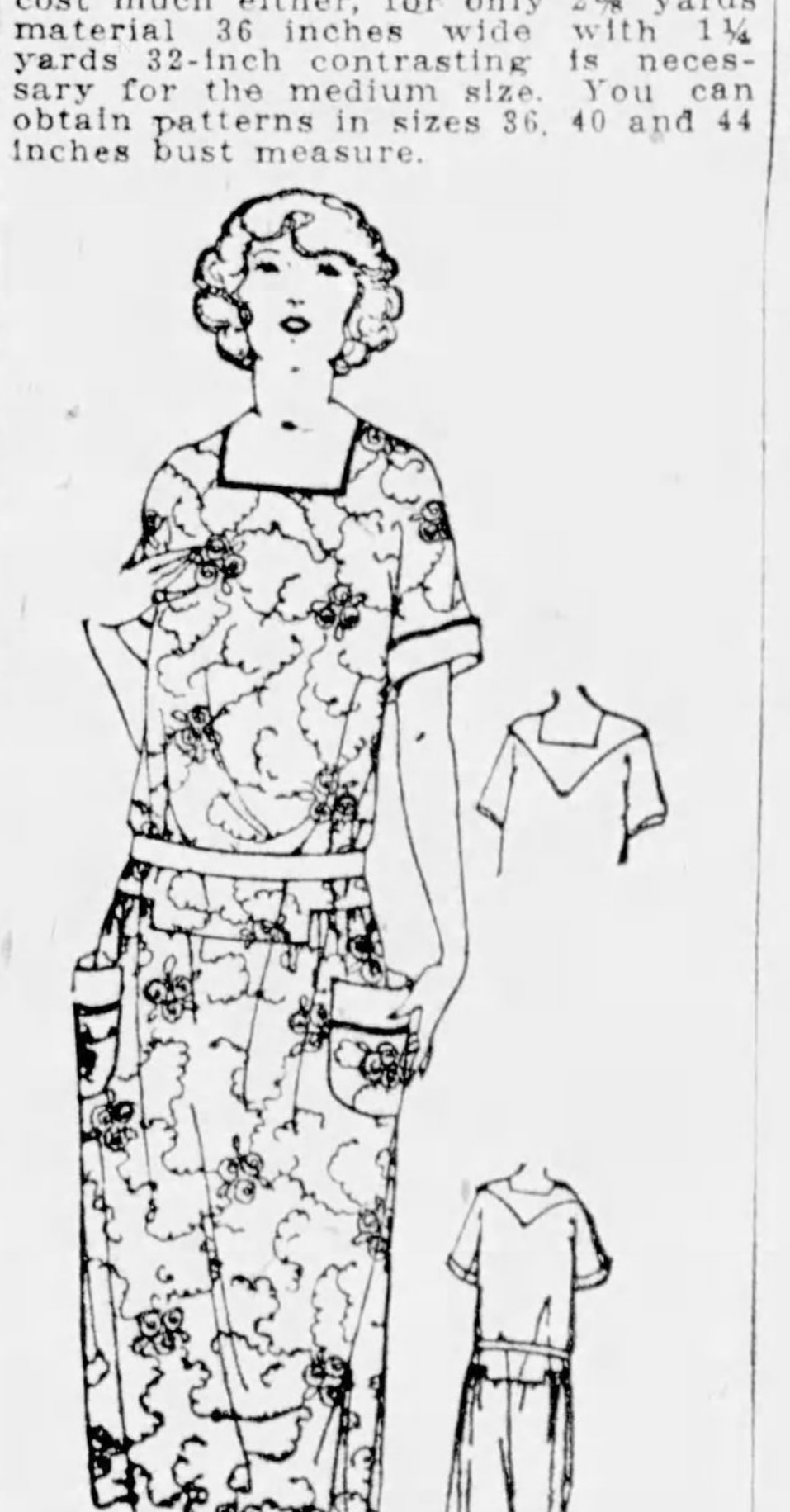
THE very slender or medium figure will look good in No. 1754 while No. 1765 is for the woman of ample proportions. Cretonne frocks are going to be popular this Summer. No. 1774 is a design that will develop very well in one of these printed cottons. Maybe No. 1756 is just what you've been longing for. It's a colorful dress. Everyone should have an overblouse so why not try No. 1710. All these patterns are of the latest Summer styles. The Summer fashion magazine is ready at 10 cents a copy.



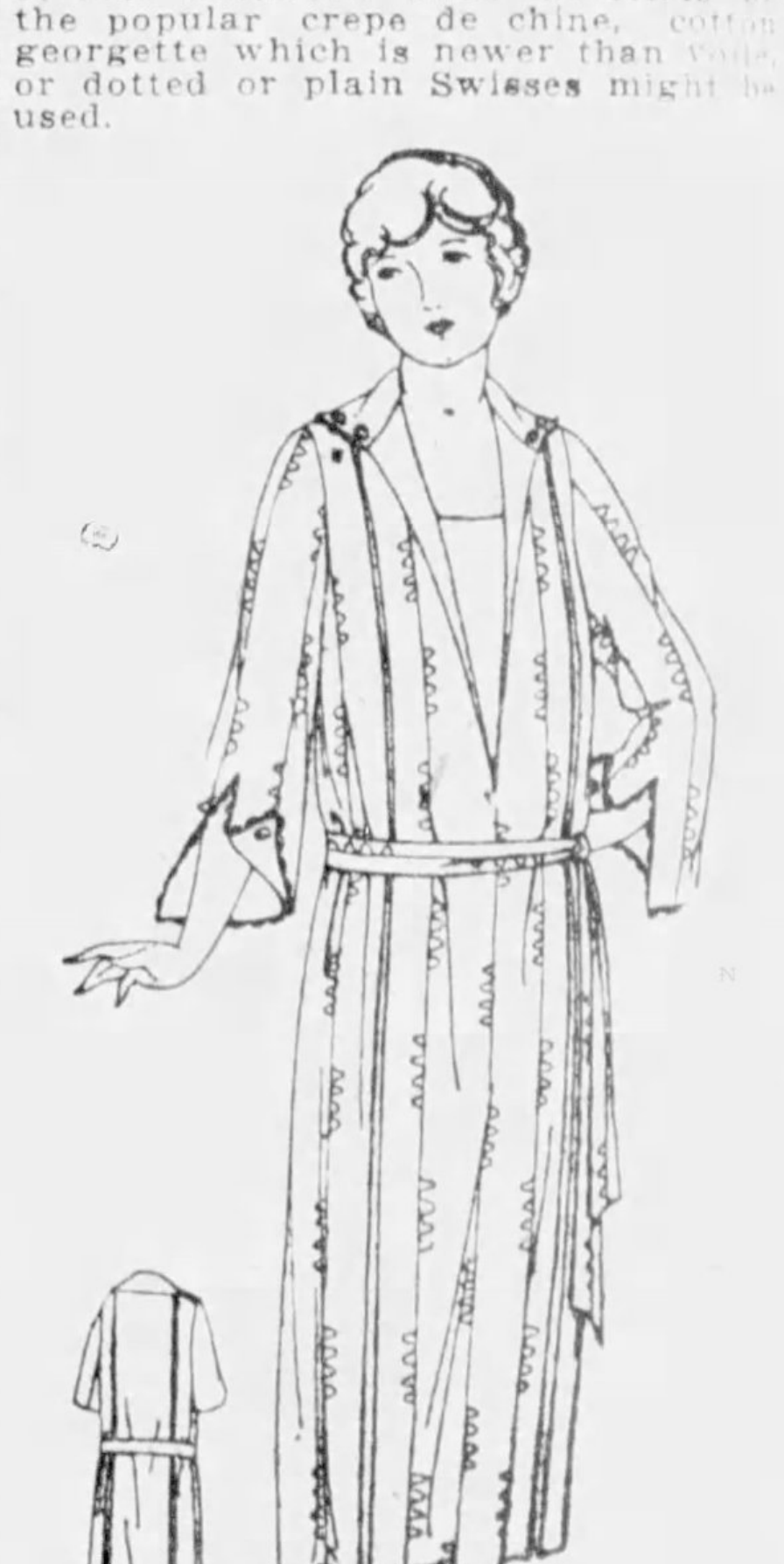
No. 1756.—Attractive Dress.—If you have been looking for an excuse to use one of those attractive printed cottons, here's your chance. It won't cost much either, for only 2⅝ yards material 36 inches wide with 1⅛ yards 32-inch contrasting is necessary for the medium size. You can obtain patterns in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.



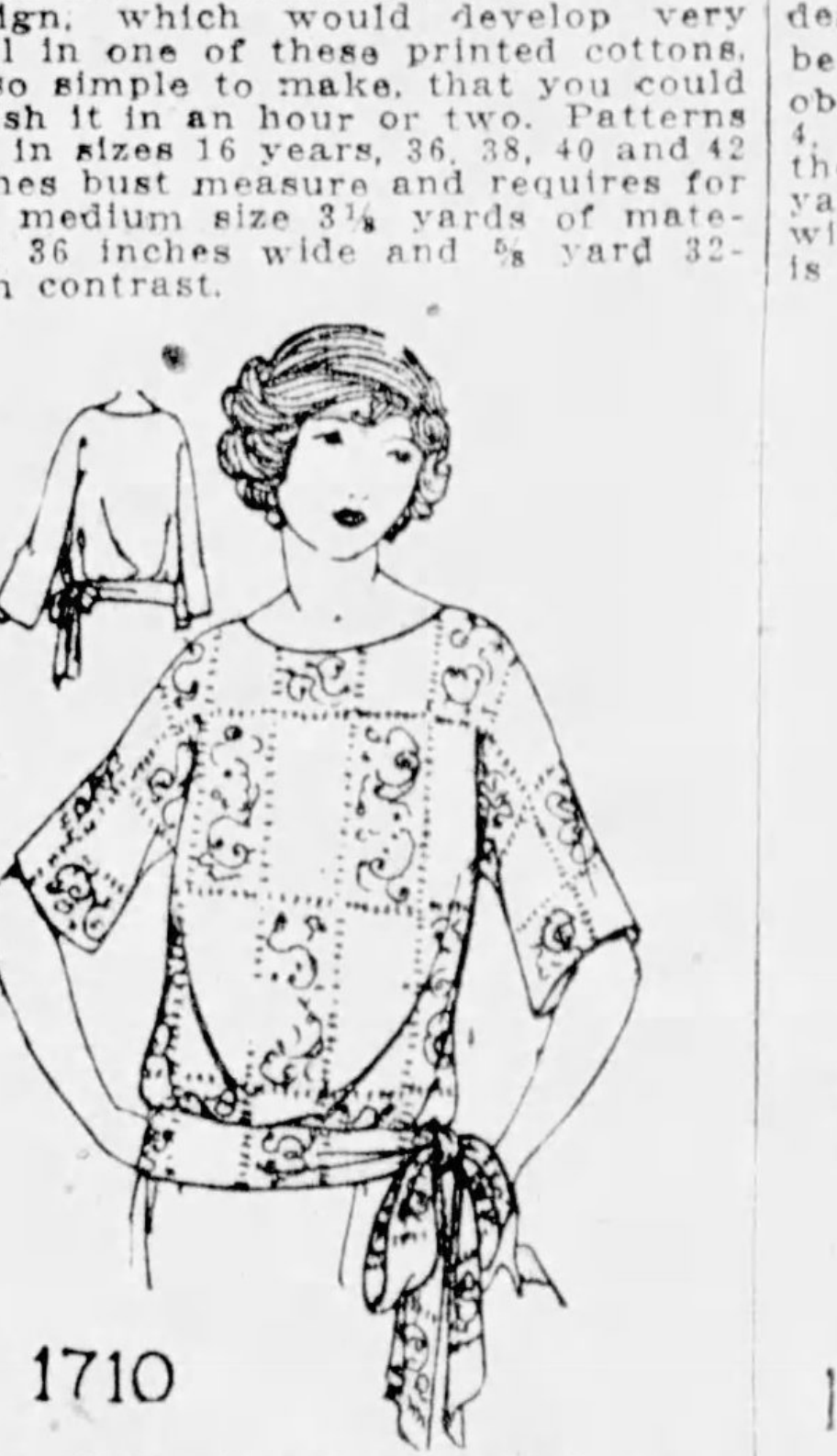
No. 1754.—For Slender Woman.—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. As illustrated this frock requires for the medium size 3 yards 36-inch material. Such materials as the popular crepe de chine, cotton georgette which is newer than voile or dotted or plain Swisses might be used.



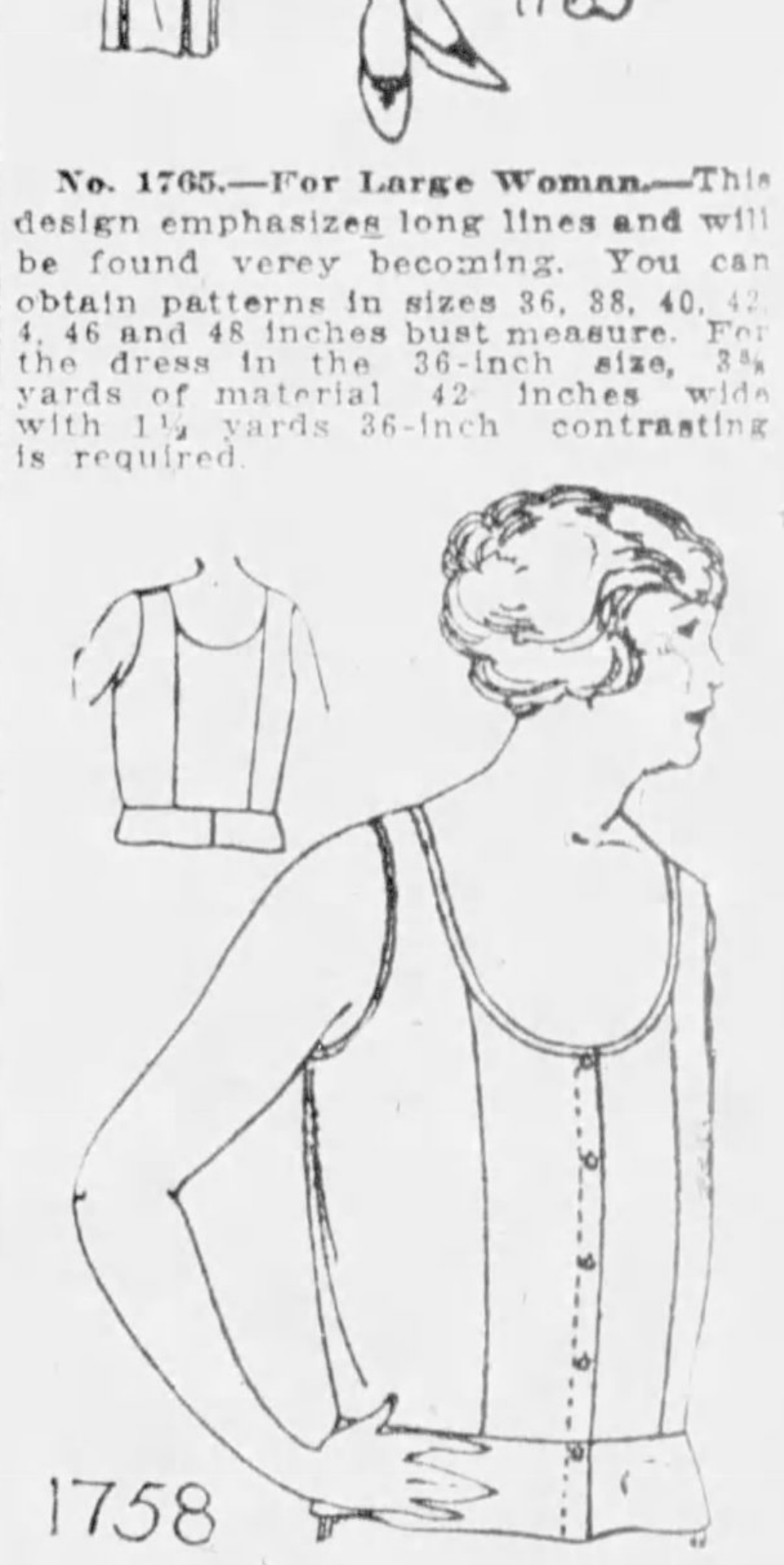
No. 1774.—Cretonne Frock. — This design, which would develop very well in one of these printed cottons, is so simple to make, that you could finish it in an hour or two. Patterns cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure and requires for the medium size 3⅛ yards of material 36 inches wide and ⅝ yard 32-inch contrast.



No. 1765.—For Large Woman.—This design emphasizes long lines and will be found very becoming. You can obtain patterns in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. For the dress in the 36-inch size, 3⅝ yards of material 42 inches wide with 1½ yards 36-inch contrasting is required.



No. 1710.—Popular Overblouse.—The pattern for this easy-to-make style cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure; size 36 requires 1¾ yards of 36-inch material.



No. 1758.—Corset Cover.—This slenderizing corset cover should not be overlooked by the woman of plump proportions. The pattern comes in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. For the garment in size 40 only 1 yard of 36-inch material is needed.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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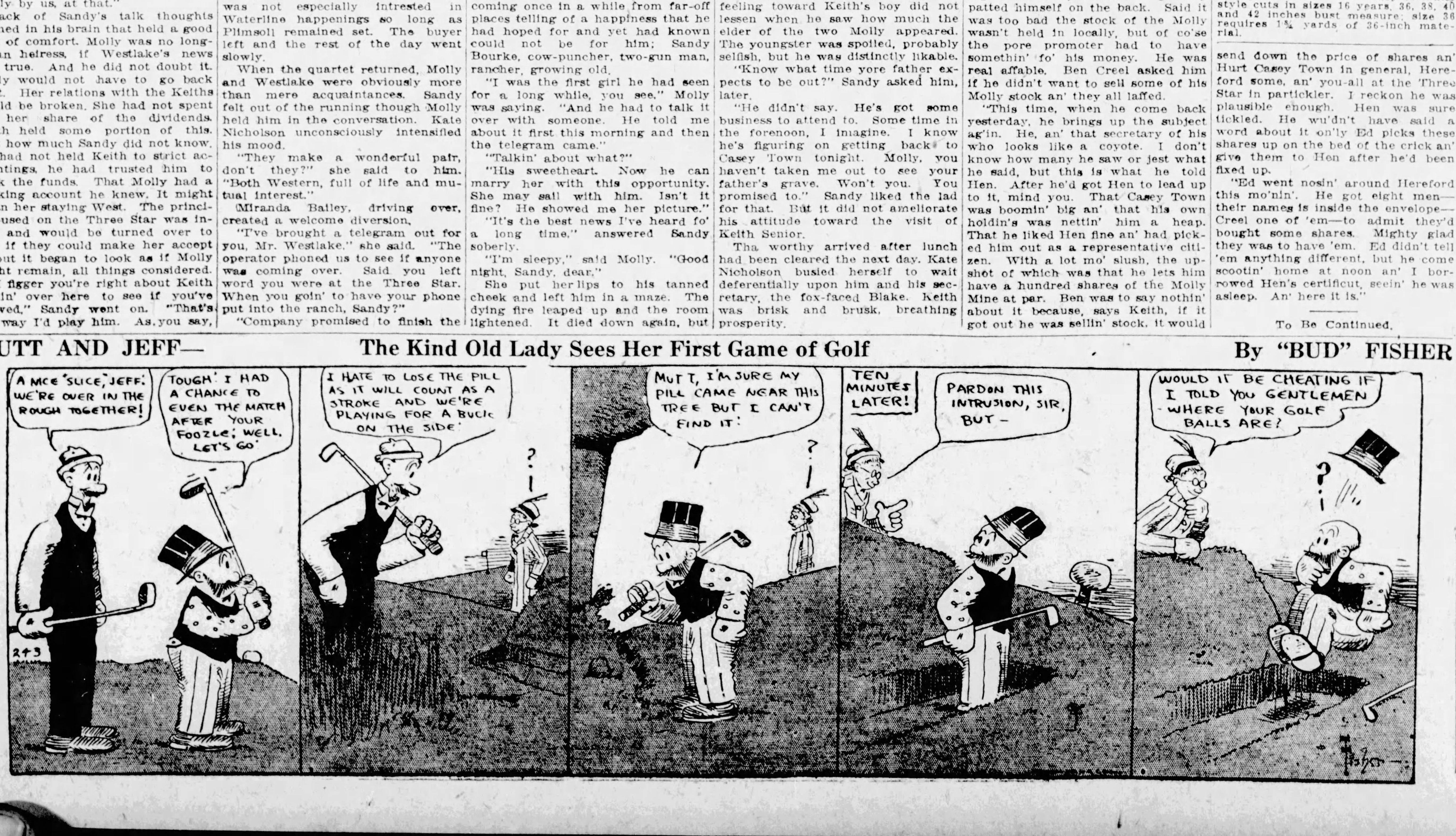
MUTT AND JEFF— The Kind Old Lady Sees Her First Game of Golf

By "BUD" FISHER


A NICE 'SLICE,' JEFF! WE'RE OVER IN THE ROUGH TOGETHER!
TOUGH! I HAD A CHANCE TO EVEN THE MATCH AFTER YOUR FOOZLE; WELL, LET'S GO.
I HATE TO LOSE THE PILL AS IT WILL COUNT AS A STROKE AND WE'RE PLAYING FOR A BUCK ON THE SIDE.
?
MUTT, I'M SURE MY PILL CAME NEAR THIS TREE BUT I CAN'T FIND IT!
?
TEN MINUTES LATER!
PARDON THIS INTRUSION, SIR, BUT—
WOULD IT BE CHEATING IF I TOLD YOU GENTLEMEN WHERE YOUR GOLF BALLS ARE?
?
2-5
Fisher

Kills Catarrh Germs In Three Minutes

Wonderful French Discovery Succeeds After Everything Else Has Failed.

Thousands who have suffered from catarrh, head noises, difficult breathing, hawking, etc., and who have tried everything without success, say that the famous new scientific discovery Lavex rid them of their troubles in a few days. Many say they had no further trouble after the first three minutes of treatment.

Lavex is a French discovery easily used by simply inhaling a pleasant, harmless powder, which tends to kill the catarrh germs almost instantly. The results are astonishing in their rapidity. For instance Rev. J. F. Stephens, a widely known preacher, says, "I had suffered from catarrh for years and my doctor said there was no cure. Had to quit preaching as a Methodist Minister. After using Lavex I can sleep and eat well, voice is clear, can walk or run or work as well as I could twenty years ago and I am now sixty-nine."

So confident is W. R. Smith, 731 Lavex Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., American distributor of Lavex, that it will rid you of all your catarrh troubles in no time at all, that he generously offers to send a ten-day treatment on free trial. It obligates you in no way and comes to you in plain wrapper, postpaid; therefore, you should accept this introductory offer today by simply sending your name and address to Mr. Smith.

—Advertisement.

U. S. DELEGATES MAY BIND NATION

Representatives of Mexico and United States Empowered to Act.

Should the United States and Mexican delegates to the pre-recognition conference, which is in session in Mexico City with the purpose of removing obstacles in the way of recognition of the Obregon administration by the United States, solve the problem, the agreement reached would be binding upon both the United States and Mexican governments, it was authoritatively learned last week.

The credentials exchanged empower Ramon Ross and Senor Gonzales Roa, and Charles B. Warren and John Barton Payne, to act respectively as the personal representatives of President Obregon and President Harding and also bind both governments to observe any agreement which the delegates may reach.

Three Important Points.

The three main points developed during the first seven sessions of the mixed commission centered about the understandings reached at the conference last year in Washington between Secretary of State Hughes and Adolfo de la Huerta, Mexican secretary of the treasury. These points were: Resumption of payments on foreign debt obligations; satisfactory indemnification for expropriated lands, and settlement of the petroleum controversy resulting through the alleged retroactive and confiscatory interpretations of article 27 of the Mexican constitution of 1917.

During the presentation of the case of the United States Mr. Warren insisted on the observance of the principles on international over state and municipal legislation whenever the United States' interests or rights are involved.

Americans Are Cautious.

The American delegates are not deviating in their course of insisting that the principles of international law must prevail in the adjustment of Mexico's foreign debt and the land expropriation and petroleum disputes before Mexico can hope to resume her place among world nations. Extraordinary care is being exercised by the Americans not to interfere in internal politics.

FINAL COLLAPSE OF MARK NEAR

German Labor Restless; Gold Standard Wage May Be Asked.

How long the remains of Germany's shipwrecked mark can stand against the waves of depreciated monies now pounding it, is the problem which is giving more worry than ever to the navigators of German finance.

In financial quarters it is believed that the mark is doomed to a sure and complete collapse in the wake of its record breaking fall. Its value has dropped below that of the Polish currency, 105 German marks being needed to buy 100 Polish marks.

Financial experts say that it is only a matter of time, perhaps only days, when Germany's paper medium of exchange will have overtaken the discredited Austrian krone. As a matter of fact, it is pointed out, the mark already has virtually reached the level of the krone when it is considered that before the war the dollar was the equivalent of about five krones as compared with only approximately four marks.

Pessimism General.

Rumblings indicative of demands by Germany's laborers that they be paid on the gold basis as in Austria, mingle with the expressions of general pessimism attending the mark's collapse. The newspaper Vorwaerts says sternly that the workers cannot go on and on being made the goats of the exchange situation.

Referring to the manner in which the prices of foodstuffs, clothing and other commodities keep pace from day to day with the exchange rate while wages lag far behind, Vorwaerts says:

"For a long time the laborers have refrained from demands for gold wages out of consideration for the dangers they feared for a general economic life.

No Other Salvation.

"If the weapon of gold prices is intended against them, if the laborers are to be sacrificed to the operations of the mark's depreciation, if capital on its side undermines the restoration of stable monetary conditions—then there will remain no other means of salvation for the workers but to demand their wages on a gold basis."

The newspaper warns that the government must take this state of affairs into consideration. It says that attempts to stabilize wages heretofore have not met with success because no efforts were made toward regulating the prices of necessities.

Geddes Suffers Eye Trouble

The British ambassador, Sir Auckland Geddes, has been confined to a dark room by order of his physician because of a severe affliction of the eyes, the result of a gas attack during the World war.

TYPHOID VACCINATION GIVEN IN FORM OF PILLS

A method of administering typhoid vaccine by pills instead of injections under the skin has now been proved so effective that an attempt is being made to have it used in the French army.

In the process, originated and perfected by Monsieur Besreka, of the Pasteur Institute, the vaccine is contained in a pill, which when dissolved in the mouth, gives immunization against typhoid. The method does not produce the painful reaction which follows when the vaccine is injected subcutaneously. It is said to be not dangerous to babies.

In a recent typhoid epidemic in a small area at Pas de Calais the pill method was employed with great success under the direction of Dr. Lois Villani, medical inspector of the Department of Hygiene. Out of 1,236 inhabitants vaccinated with pills, only five developed typhoid, whereas four of 173 vaccinated by the hypodermic method developed the malady.

It was ascertained that all nine of the victims were attacked by the fever before the vaccine had the necessary time to take effect.

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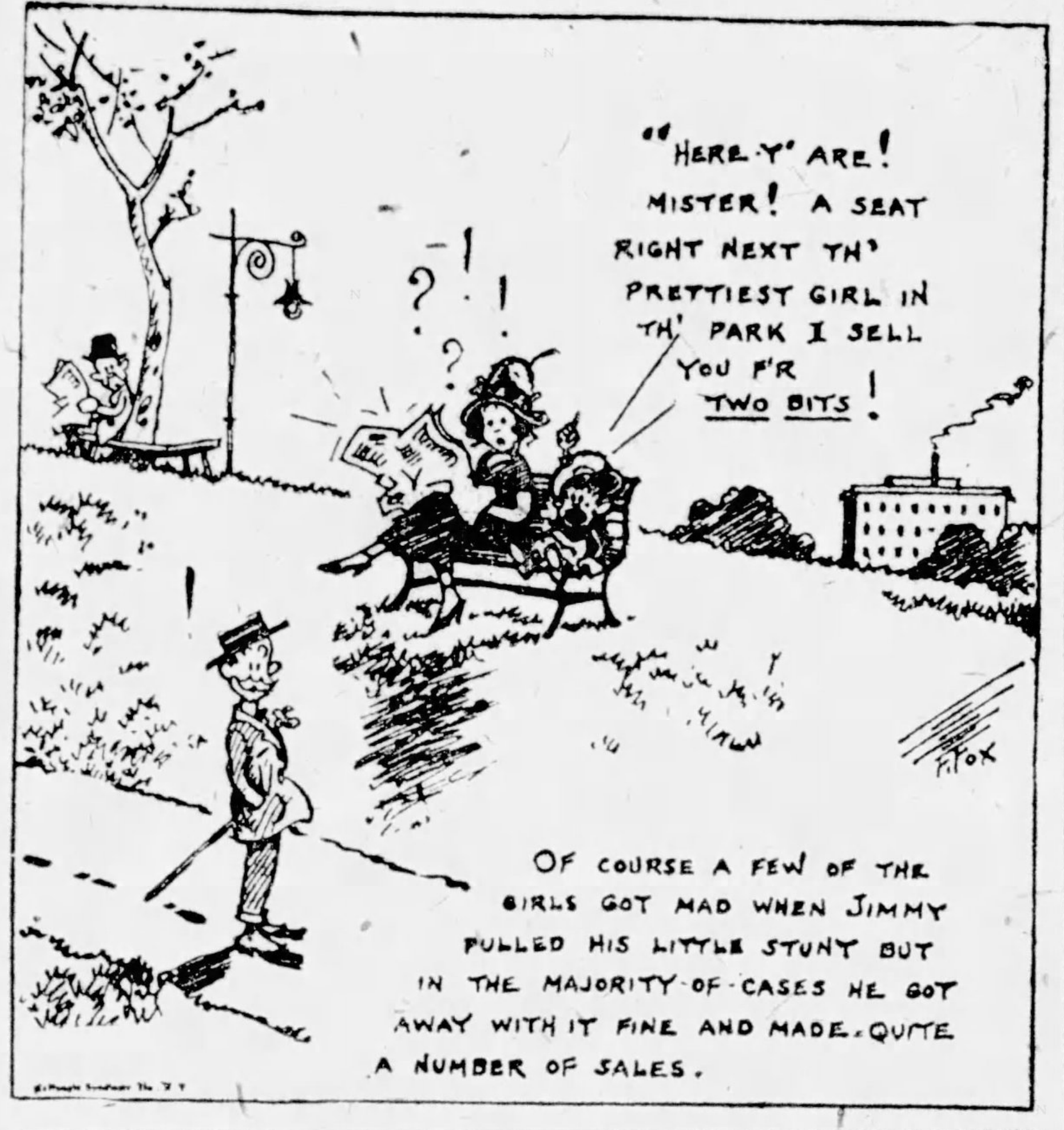
Jimmy's Money Making Scheme


"HERE Y' ARE! MISTER! A SEAT RIGHT NEXT TH' PRETTIEST GIRL IN TH' PARK I SELL YOU F'R TWO BITS!"
?
!
OF COURSE A FEW OF THE GIRLS GOT MAD WHEN JIMMY PULLED HIS LITTLE STUNT BUT IN THE MAJORITY-OF-CASES HE GOT AWAY WITH IT FINE AND MADE-QUITE A NUMBER OF SALES.
FOX

Enough Maguires in This Family—Only 18 Kids—to Control Election

Mr. and Mrs. James Alexander Maguire of East Elmhurst, N. Y., undoubtedly will be mentioned in the history books of future years, but time alone will tell which of their two great claims to fame will receive more attention from posterity. Mr. and Mrs. Maguire (1) have 18 children and (2) not one of them has been named Theodore Roosevelt Maguire.

Imagine the poise, the restraint, the self-denial it took on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Maguire to refrain from naming one of their brood after the famous opponent of race suicide. Time after time they were greatly put to it for a name, and the temptation was strong. They had gone through the Litany of Saints and there were left only such names as Montmorency, Thorndyke, Symphrosa, Eulale, etc.

Often it seemed as if Mr. and Mrs. Maguire would have to resort to a card index, but somehow a name would always pop up just before time to take the newest Maguire to the baptismal font, and then everything was all right—for a while.

Mr. Maguire is 48 and Mrs. Maguire is 44. Of the 19 children born 18 are living. The oldest is Louis, 26, and the youngest is Arlene, three weeks old. Arlene's is the only case in which it is evident Mr. and Mrs. Maguire had to resort slightly to the bizarre. The other children are Alexander, Frank, Herbert, Robert, Richard, Leon, George, John, Helen, Margaret, Mary, Catherine, Alice, Douglas, William and Thomas. All plain, old-fashioned names, and, strangely enough, not a Patrick in the bevy.

This remarkable family almost controls the elections about Easthampton. Any candidate who has not the good will of the Maguires knows his is a lost cause. There are 12 boys, so tat gives the Maguires their own baseball and football teams.

Louis is married and living in Sag Harbor and in due course of time the other boys will get married. Then the Maguires expect to have their own baseball league, and visit each other with each other's baseball nine cr football elevens.

Hoard of Junk Bought by Mad Shopper Sold After Her Death

It will take at least another week and perhaps two to dispose of the collection of merchandise hoarded by the late Mrs. Emma Lee, eccentric of Galion, O., administrators of her estate asserted. After four days of brisk selling, her old home on Main street, which she converted into a warehouse, still is stocked to the roof with dishes, pots and remnants bought over a period of 30 years for no apparent reason whatever. There is literally no end to the number and variety of things with which she filled the house, leaving space only for a bed and a small gas stove. Although she cooked none of her own meals and never ate at home, she bought thousands of cooking utensiles and dishes.

Tons of Candy Bought.

She ate little candy, but she hoarded tons of it. Old-fashioned candy, peppermints, lettered "Grant for President," were part of her treasure. She used only electric light, yet several gross of candles were found in the house; she did little sewing, but bought drygoods "remnants" by the bushel.

She bought clothes she could not wear; food she could not eat. So extensive were her purchases that every merchant within 25 miles of Galion knew her.

Bidding Is Spirited.

As on every previous day of the sale, a great crowd of buyers attended, many of them bringing their lunches. Bidding has been spirited but it is obvious that the desire to obtain souvenirs is inspiring many bids.

Thirty-seven wagon loads of junk have been hauled to the city dump and the administrators say that undoubtedly more will follow.

Mrs. Lee died suddenly April 13 at the age of 78 years. So crowded was the house with merchandise that the undertaker was unable to make a pathway for the stretcher and had to carry the body from the house in his arms.

PROFESSOR BUYS BIG TELESCOPE

Educator Labors 65 Years and Gives Fortune He Makes to College.

A man who in a year will be nonagenarian, lifted a spade of earth at the village of Stratford, four miles south of Delaware, O., last week, starting construction of what is said will be the world's third largest telescope.

To Ohio Wesleyan university the simple act was fraught with importance, because it means the start in building for the institution of a great observatory.

To Professor Hiram Perkins, 89, teacher of mathematics and astronomy at Wesleyan, it meant the culmination of the dreams and hopes of a lifetime.

Professor Perkins and his wife are the donors of the funds to erect the observatory and telescope. They have given approximately $250,000.

For 65 years out of Perkins' small salary they saved and by investments which seemed destined for success from the start, they amassed the quarter of a million dollars.

Professor Perkins explains the unusual act of giving up a life's savings by saying simply that "astronomy is the queen of sciences. There is nothing that will give young people such a conception of the greatness and power and beauty of the creator as the study of the infinite bodies that fill the heavens."

The telescope will have 60 one-inch lens and is being constructed by a Cleveland firm.

B. & O. EMPLOYES GET WAGE BOOST

Railroad Company Adds Expense of About $1,800,000 Annually.

A wage increase of three cents an hour, estimated to involve an annual expenditure of approximately $1,800,000 has been granted 24,670 shop craft employes, stationary engineers and firemen and laborers by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, the United States Labor board was notified May 22. The increase, the carriers report to the board states, became effective May 16.

The increase brought the shop crafts hourly wage to 73 cents, three cents above the labor board scale. Baltimore & Ohio maintenance of way employes received an increase recently.

Other roads advised the board that increased wages had been granted to certain classes of employes.

One hundred and fifty-one truckers, sealers and laborers on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railroad were given an increase of two cents an hour, April 16.

Track and common laborers in the maintenance of way department of the Seaboard Air Line were given a flat hourly rate of 25 cents, crossing watchmen, bridge tenders and pumpers were increased 2½ to 3 cents an hour and 56 dispatchers were given a flat rate of $245 a month, effective March 1.

Semi-skilled shop and round house employes of the Fredericksburg & Northern railroad received a boost of five cents an hour April 16, while certain trick and relief dispatchers were raised $9.34 a month, December 1, last.

Philadelphia Churches Invite Lloyd George

David Lloyd George will be the speaker at a conference in behalf of international co-operation, in connection with the annual meeting of the World Alliance for International Friendship through the churches, in Philadelphia next November, provided "internal affairs do not keep him at home in England."

Dr. Henry A. Atkinson of New York, general secretary of the Church Peace Union and World Alliance, announced he had an interview with the former British premier and received his tentative promise to attend the meeting.

STORY HINTS OF PIRATES' LOOT

Million in Bullion Buried on Island in South Seas, Say Letters.

Gold and silver bullion to the value of more than a million dollars, the loot of pirates who in the early years of the nineteenth century raided a temple of the Incas in South America, is buried on one of the island of the Palmyra group in the South Pacific, says a story which has just come to light in Honolulu.

The tale of the buried treasure, a romance of the seas without a duplicate save in fiction, is contained in a package of letters purporting to be almost a century old, which has been in the possession of Captain William R. Foster, harbor master of Honolulu, more than 20 years, but which he has kept secret. The letters, Captain Foster says, were given him by a sailor stranded after he had obtained a berth for him on a sailing ship going to the South Seas. Several months later the ship was wrecked in the Solomon islands, and, so far as is known, all hands were lost. The sailor never returned and for two decades the letters have lain in an iron chest in the harbor master's office.

Bullion Stolen in 1816.

The story of the Palmyra treasure goes back to Jan. 1, 1816, when the Spanish ship Esperanza was in the harbor of Callao. By bartering with the Incas the crew of the vessel had succeeded in obtaining gold and silver bullion, stolen from the temples, which at that time was valued at more than 3,000,0000 pesos.

The vessel set sail from Callao, intending to go to the Spanish West Indies to dispose of the loot. Four days out, however, a fierce storm broke and the Esperanza was driven from her course, lost her mast and sprung a leak. Drifting and helpless, the Esperanza was an easy victim for a pirate vessel which encountered it shortly after the storm, and the crew was captured and taken aboard the pirate ship. With them went the gold and silver of the Incas.

The Esperanza was sunk and the pirate captain steered his course for Macao. On the 43rd day after the encounter with the Esperana the pirate ship met a storm and during the night lost her course. Just as morning broke the vessel struck on a coral reef. Her mainmast broke and she was helpless. Desperate efforts were made by the crew to float her, but when these succeeded it was sen the ship was leaking so badly as to make any attempt to hazard the open seas impossible. After four days of incessant toil the ship was brought close to the beach of a small island and dismantled.

Eighty Survivors Leave Island.

Common danger united the pirates and their victims. The treasure was removed from the wreck and carefully buried on a reef which forms part of the Palmyra group. Fish and fresh fruit were abundant and the 90 shipwrecked sailors for a time took things easy. A desire again to see civilization, however, led them to construct another vessel, and on the 120th day after the landing 80 of the men set sail, leaving the 10 who had lost in the drawing of lots to guard their common treasure. The 80 never were seen again.

A year later the 10 remaining men decided to make a second try to reach the mainland. A second ship was built and six set sail. Thirteen days after they had left the island a terrific storm broke over them. Four were washed overboard, but days later the remaining two were picked up by an American whaler and taken to San Francisco. En route one of them died.

The second man, James Hipes, lived only 30 days after he reached the coast, where he had immediately entered a hospital in an effort to stave off death. A short time before he died he confided to an attendant at the hospital the story of the buried treasure, giving the latitude and longitude of the island and the spot where the gold was buried. This is the story contained in the letters in the possession of Captain Foster. Whether it has any basis in fact and whether the treasure is still buried on the Palmyra reef is a matter of conjecture.

CHEESE CANNOT HARM WEARERS OF GAS MASKS

Workers Brave Fumes of Limburger Lying in Ship's Hold.

Gas masks were distributed among a gang of stevedores in San Francisco at pier 41 before they entered the hold of the Robert Dollar freighter Dix to perform the arduous task of removing 68,010 pounds of Limburger, Roquefort, Gorgonzola and Edam cheese, a part of the steamship's cargo, to the dock.

Headed by a veteran of the World war, the doughty crew advanced bravely to its appointed labor and no casualties were reported. Stretchers and first aid packets were at hand, however, in case any of the attacking party succumbed.

The extra precautions were due to the fact that several of the caissons of Limburger had broken open during the voyage, producing knock-out fumes.

The Limburger and Roquefort were confined in sealed caissons such as are used in the transportation of ammunition.

Gorgonzola, first cousin of Roquefort, is shipped in tubs. There has been a shortage of these kinds of cheeses in San Francisco lately and the Dix' cargo will fill a long felt want.

There were 182 caissons of Limburger, 90 of Roquefort., 83 tubs of Edam and 971 tubs of Gorgonzola. This will hold San Francisco for a while.

U. S. Is Attracting Many Hollanders

Dutch liners are carrying many Dutch farmers and farm laborers to America. The travelers are going chiefly to Pella, Ia., and other Holland settlements in the Mississippi valley.

Gray and black agrippina moths are 13 inches from wing tip to wing tip.

The Latest Markets

The "buyers' strike" in the stock market came to an abrupt end last week and resultant price movements showed the most impressive advance since the downturn started in March.

The most popular reason advanced for the decline of the last two months, that there were no buyers for any class of stock offered, strangely enough turned out to be the truth. The proof of it came when prices took the upgrade as soon as buying appeared. News was mixed during the week, but there was enough of optimistic trend to furnish plenty of ammunition for the long side, once it was seen that propagandists for the decline were beating a retreat.

The advance in California Petroleum, which made a new high record within 24 hours after averages had slumped to the lowest of the year, may be said to have furnished the first inspiration for the bulls. The advance was in full swing Wednesday when averages made a greater gain than on any day for almost a year, and reactions thereafter were unimportant.

Railroad stocks took a prominent part in the forward movement. This was significant because it came on the eve of the drive of LaFollette and his adherents against the whole system of railroad valuation.

Reduction in oil production heartened those who watch the slightest movement of oil prices for their guidance in affairs economic. The opinion seems to be growing that crude oil prices have reached their lowest on this movement.

Foreign news of disturbing tenor was overlooked last week, as is usual when prices are advancing. Threat of another war in Europe made its periodical appearance. If there is anything in the theory of inoculation, the equanimity with which this news was received was only natural.

The announcement that a big New York banking firm would float an Austrian loan in this country was distinctly encouraging, and furthermore was the sort of news which can rightfully be characterized by that much abused word "constructive." It should lead to a general revival of sentiment friendly to European trade. The copper stocks, supposed to be among the leading beneficiaries of Austrian rehabilitation, were dormant throughout the week.

The German paper mark circulation has now reached the staggering total of seven trillions, against one and a half trillion when the French marched into the Ruhr. This is interesting only as a basis for conversation, but means little or nothing to a world in which sound money is the medium of exchange.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.34½. Corn, cash, 87½c. Oats, cash, 48½c. Barley, cash, 74c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 80c. Clover, seed cash, $11.00; Oct., $11.90. Alsike, cash, $10.00; Oct., $11.25. Timothy, cash, $3.30; May, $3.30; Oct., $3.55.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.18¾; July, $1.17; Sept., $1.15¼. Corn, May, 79¼c; July, 79⅛c; Sept., 77⅞c. Oats, May, 42⅛c; July, 42⅛c; Sept., 40c. Rye, May, 74¼c; July, 76¾c; Sept., 78¼c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 46c; solid pack, 45c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 26@27c; Michigan, 25½c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 26½@27c.

Eggs—Candled, 28c; selects, 32c.

Bacon — Fat, 12c; lean, 22c; wide, 3 to 8 lbs., 22c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17c; 11 to 12 lbs., 15c; 13 to 15 lbs., 13c. Lard — 11c. Hams — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@30c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 24@25c; Leghorn broilers, 35@40c; broilers, 45@50c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 42½@44½c pound; extra firsts, 41½@43½c; firsts, 40½@42½c; standard, 41½@43½c; packing stock, 30@34c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 29c a dozen; extra firsts, 28c; Ohio firsts, 26c; western firsts, 24c a dozen. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; new, 25@26c; brick, 25@26c; fancy Swiss, 37@40c; limburger, 26@27c. Poultry—Live fowls, medium, 27@28c; fancy fat fowls, 28@29c; roosters, 15@16c; Leghorns, 24@25c; Spring broilers, 1½ to 2 pounds, 48@50c; Leghorns, 40@45c. Potatoes—Michigan, $1.50@1.75 per 150-pound sack; Early Ohio, 120-pound sack, $1.90@2.30; Idaho baking, $2.00@2.50 a hundredweight; Texas and Florida Hastings, new stock, $8.50 a barrel; double-barreled Spaulding Rose, No. 1, $7.00@7.40 a 150-pound sack.

New York—Butter easy; receipts 13,535; creamery higher than extras, 39½@40c; creamery extras, 39c; creamery firsts, 88 to 91 score, 37¾@38½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 29,697. Fresh gathered seconds, 26@26½c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 36½@38c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 64,713 pounds. Live poultry irregular; broilers by freight, 50c; roosters, 17c. Dressed poultry irregular; turkeys, No. 1 fresh, 25@30c; frozen, 32@33c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 1,500; heavies, $8.00@8.10; yorkers, $8.10; pigs, $7.00. Cattle, $9.50. Calves, $12.50. Lambs, $15.00.

Pittsburgh — Hogs — Receipts, 1,800; lower; heavies, $7.75@7.85; heavy yorkers, $8.10@8.15; light yorkers, $7.25@7.50; pigs, $6.75@7.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 500; steady; sheep, $8.50; lambs, $14.50. Calves — Receipts, 100; steady; top, $12.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 125 slow to steady; 50c lower. Calves—Receipts, 2,000; steady; $4.00@12. Hogs—Receipts, 6,800; active, 10c higher; heavy, $8.00@8.10; mixed, $8.10@8.25; yorkers, $8.25; light yorkers, $7.00@8.25; pigs, $7.00; roughs, $6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; active; clipped lambs, $6.00@14.50; yearlings, $10.00@12.50; wethers, $8.00@8.75; ewes, $2.00@7.50; mixed sheep, $7.50@8.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 500; steady to 5c lower; heavies, $7.75; light weights, $7.75; top, $7.80; pigs, $5.00@7.50. Cattle—Receipts, 600; weak; steers, $7.50@8.50. Calves—Receipts, 250; 50c higher; veals, $8.00@11.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 100; steady; sheep $3.00@6.00; lambs, $10.00@15.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; generally steady; bidding 50c lower on light vealers at $9.50; few native steers, $8.60@9.50; some westerns, $6.55; two loads of heifers, $7.40@9.00; bulk cows, $5.50@6.50; canners, $3.00. Hogs — Receipts, 9,000; active, steady to strong; bulk good and choice 150 to 250-pound averages, $7.50@7.60; one load, $7.70; pigs, about steady; bulk good and choice 110 to 130-pound averages, $6.00@6.35; packer sows unchanged; bulk, $6.00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500; fat lambs, 25@50c lower; top Spring lambs, $15.50; bulk, $15.25@15.50; culls, 50c lower; bulk, $9.50; no action on clipped lambs; bidding 25@50c lower on fat ewes; $6.00 bid on light kinds, $4.00 on heavies.

Chicago—Cattle — Receipts, 700; compared with week ago, better grades beef steers, yearlings and beef heifers, largely 25c to 50c higher; lower grades mostly strong to 25c up; extreme top, 1,486-pound steers, $11.95; best yearlings, $10.75; medium yearlings off most from high times; stockers and feeders scarce; strong to better beef 25c higher; other grades steady; bulls steady; bologna mostly $5.35@5.50; light calves, 25c to 50c lower; good to choice kind, steady; week's bulk princes follows: Beef steers—and yearlings, $8.85@10.35; stockers and feeders, $7.25@8.00; beef cows and heifers, $6.50@8.35; canners and cutters, $3.75@4.75; veal calves, $9.00@10.00. Sheep—Receipts, 11,000; most of receipts direct market for week; fed lambs and yearlings mostly 75c to $1.10 lower; Spring lambs, $1.50@2.00 lower; fat sheep, $1.00@1.50 lower; good and choice handy weight fed lambs closing $14.00@14.50; best native Springs, $15.00; light and handyweight fat ewes, $6.00@6.50; heavies, $4.00@4.50; sorting on most bands liberal; directs for week total around 30,000. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; mostly steady to 5c higher; top, $7.60; bulk, 180 to 225-pound averages, $7.55@7.60; 240 to 325-pound butchers, $7.30@7.60; packing sows mostly $6.25@6.75; estimated holdover, 2,500; heavyfeight hogs, $7.15@7.50; medium, $7.35@7.60; light, $7.30@7.60; lightweight, $6.60@7.50; packing sows, smooth, $6.40@6.85; packing sows, rough, $6.00@6.50; killing pigs, $6.00@7.00.

BARE FEET PACE HISTORIC CITY

Wealthy Tourists Required to Remove Footwear in Rangoon.

The spectacle of wealthy American women removing their silk stockings in the streets of an Oriental city has attracted much attention in Rangoon during recent weeks. The occasion for these crowd-drawing incidents is a rule, enforced since the Fall of 1920, prohibiting footwear upon the platform of the Shwe Dagon pagoda, one of the most important Buddhist shrines in Asia.

Although the Burmans themselves always have removed their footwear before ascending the pagoda steps, until recent years Europeans have been allowed to visit the pagoda without taking off their shoes. The present ruling, made in connection with the nationalist movement, requires the removal of stockings as well as shoes.

Due to the after-war revival of tourist trade, about 1,250 American travelers have visited Rangoon during the last few weeks, and another shipload is expected before the end of the season. Many of these are willing to climb the pagoda hill with bare feet rather than go away without seeing the Shwe Dagon at close range.

The Shwe Dagon, with its spire of plastered gold shining in the sunlight, is the first object upon which the eyes of the traveler rest as he approaches Rangoon; it is the last of the city he looks upon when the steamer is bearing him away.

Child Labor Law Desired in China

Various foreign women's organizations of Shanghai, notably the American Woman's club and the British Women's association, lately addressed an appeal to the Municipal Council of the International Settlement of Shanghai, asking that body to do what it could to improve working conditions for children employed in mills and factories, and to seek to put an end to night labor for children under 12 years of age.

"In bringing these recommendations to the notice of the council," says the communication sponsored by the organizations, "we should like to point out that the Chinese themselves are showing an active interest in the problems presented by the development of industrial labor."

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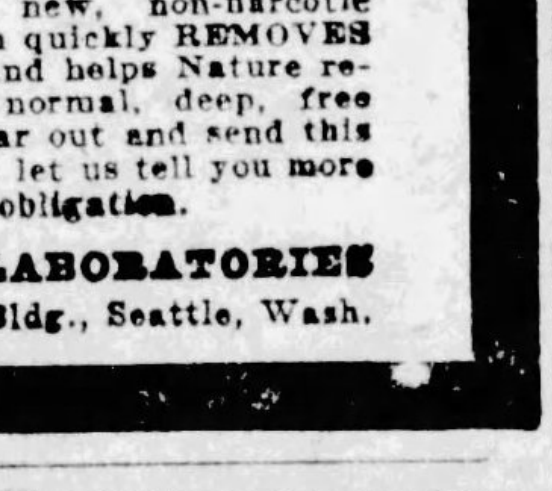

Brand new blue steel, double safety automatics bought before recent tariff raise and offered at special prices for a limited time. Regular $22.00, 25-calibre, 7-shot automatic, 4¼-in. long, our No. 81B110, special at $6.95.

Or regular $25.00 heavy service 32-calibre, 10-shot automatic, 6 in. long, our No. 81B120, special at $9.75. EXTRA MAGAZINE FREE with each gun. Both sizes shoot all standard cartridges.

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MEN wanted for U. S. Mail Service. Permanent. $115 to $190. Experience or correspondence course unnecessary. Write E. S. Bishop, Drawer 579, Joplin, Mo.

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TAILORING SALESMEN—Fastest selling line, suits, made to measure, $29.50, one price, all wool. Profits in advance. Biggest old reliable house. W. D. Smith Co., established 1895. Dept. 27, Chicago, Ill.

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KENTUCKY Natural Leaf Tobacco. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3. Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received. Farmers' Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T. Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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NO PROFESSOR; CLASS WORKS ON

Instructor Late; Students to Conduct Discussions Without Aid.

"Abolish the faculty" was one of the answers to the question "What would you do if you were running Princeton?" in the annual "dope sheet" compiled by the senior class.

That this suggestion is not one impossible of execution was proved when one of the senior classes met for a conference. The instructor was late. The custom at the university is for classes to wait five minutes for a tardy professor and then leave the room.

The class waited the usual time, and then one of the members suggested leaving. The majority, however, decided to institute a precedent by conducting their own exercises. When the instructor arrived, some 10 minutes after the hour had begun, he found the class in the midst of a discussion of the day's assignment. In fact, for the remainder of the period the instructor was but a spectator.

Since then this class has conducted its recitations on several occasions and the head of the department is making a jocular reference to the apparent lack of necessity for professors in that course.

But the incident has suggested to other members of the faculty the idea that it may not be many years more before universities become non-professorial institutions, where undergraduates meet and conduct their own exercises, without the aid of hired instructors. Such a university, the faculty say, would, if managed efficiently, give many students a more thorough education than colleges run under the present system, since the undergraduates would rely on personal and exhaustive research and not on lectures where their attendance is compulsory.

CHILDREN RUN FROM MOVING PICTURE SHOW

Express Train Rushing Across Strange Screen Terrifies Youngsters.

The first movie show ever witnessed by peasant children on the island of St. Kilda so terrified them that they stampeded from the school room where the film was being exhibited and sought safety on the hillsides, say a correspondent who is touring the lonely island that lies west of Scotland.

St. Kilda, isolated during several months of the year by the stormy Atlantic, is inhabited by a semi-civilized people and a party of visitors thinking to give the natives a treat, arranged a moving picture entertainment.

The young folks were out in full force despite the warnings of their elders. The audience sat unmoved through a picture of a football match, but when an express train rushed at them across the screen, the youngsters screamed and fled, ignoring the assurances of the operator that the train was not real.

MEXICO CROWDED BY FOREIGNERS

Many in Smugglers' Hands Killed on Edge of Promised Land.

Thousands of foreigners are waiting on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande to be smuggled into the United States by organized bands of smugglers who "put them over for 10 pesos ($5) a person, said Captain William M. Hanson, immigration inspector of federal district No. 22, who returned recently from an inspection trip along the border.

Captain Hanson's statement was made in connection with the reported finding of the decomposed bodies of 32 Italians near Nuevo Laredo.

The probe into the supposed murder of the 32 Italians, believed to have been killed by smugglers, revealed the activities of the gangs, who are becoming increasingly bold.

Captain Hanson reported that Inspector M. G. Belling, stationed at Dolores, Tex., said that approximately 200 foreigners are gathered in the little Mexican village of Columbia, waiting to be brought into the United States.

Similar reports of smuggling activities were received by Captain Hanson from other inspectors, who have requested assistance from him in patrolling their territory.

Inspector J. E. Trout, stationed at Laredo, estimated 300 foreigners are awaiting transportation from Nuevo Laredo into the United States.

NEBRASKA RIVER TO BE DRIED UP

Irrigation and Electric Projects to Take Water From Platte.

Contemplated irrigation and hydro-electric projects in Eastern Colorado and Western Nebraska will leave a dry bed of sand where the Platte river flows, says L. J. McAllister, Chicago engineer, who is making preliminary surveys for irrigation projects.

"I have discovered," said Mr. McAllister, "that the volume of water in the Platte river has been reduced more than 38 per cent during the Summer in the last 20 years by irrigation in the west, and more than 27 per cent in the Winter by hydro-electric projects. This reduction in the water volume reaches to the point where the Loup river flows into the Platte.

"The contemplated irrigation projects in the West, as well as the hydro-electric projects, if carried on at the same ratio as they have been in the last few years, probably will dry the stream entirely between Grand Island and Schuyler within the next 10 years, except when heavy rains of Spring and Fall bring an unusually heavy volume of water down the river bed."

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ALLIES TO PAY U. S. COSTS OF ARMY ON RHINE

Agreement Finally Signed by Delegates for 12 Annual Payments to American Government.

The agreement between the United States government and the allied powers providing for the repayment of the costs of the American army in the Rhineland was signed last week after a two-hour session of the delegates during which certain alterations were made in the text as previously drawn up.

The agreement, which has taken three months to negotiate, does not include the clause to which the United States delegate, Eliot Wadsworth, objected — that the allies should have the right to abrogate the agreement in case the United States sought to recover war damages direct from Germany.

The agreement as signed may be summarized as follows:

The net cost of the army of occupation, about $250,000,000, is to be paid in 12 equal annual installments without interest, the first of which shall be due on or before Dec. 31, 1923.

To Get First Cut.

For the first four years the annual installments due the United States shall constitute first charge upon all payments in cash made each year by Germany or for the reparation account of Germany up to 25 per cent of such payments.

As this reparation account is credited with German payments only after the allied army costs are reimbursed and other expenses are met during each of the first four years, the current cost of the allied armies of occupation shall have priority over the annual installments due the United States.

For the last eight years the installments due the United States shall constitute first charge upon all cash payments by Germany on account of reparations up to their full amount, and shall have priority over the current costs of the allied armies of occupation.

No Priority in Kind.

The priority granted the United States does not bear upon payments in kind, upon the proceeds of acts of recovery or upon transfers and cessions of property, rights and interests made in execution of the treaty of Versailles, unless such transfers are converted through sales into cash.

However, the allies agree to apply all such payments to their current army costs.

In case there is not sufficient cash available to liquidate fully the annual installments of the first four years, the deficit is to be carried over to the last eight years, one-eighth of such deficit to be added to the installment due in each of the last eight years.

The agreement provides that, if at any time the arrears due the United States reach a total in which that the United States considers there is a risk of its not being paid within the prescribed period, the American government has the right to abrogate the agreement, provided that, within three months after notification of such a view, the agreement has not been modified in such a way that complete liquidation appears assured.

Veteran of Custer Massacre Buried

Curly, the Crow scout, believed to have been the last survivor of the Custer massacre, and the Indian who brought the first news of the tragic battle of the Little Big Horn to the outside world in 1876, was buried at the Crow reservation May 23. Curly died of a fever which failed to yield to his primitive methods of treatment. He was 68 years old.

Government officials and employes attended the funeral in a body and the Indian office was closed during the funeral hours. Members of the American Legion posts in Hardin and Lodge Grass acted as pallbearers.

Culy is survived by a wife and son, who will inherit his estate of more than $11,000, besides a yearly annuity from the government in recognition of his services during the Indian wars of 1860-1880.

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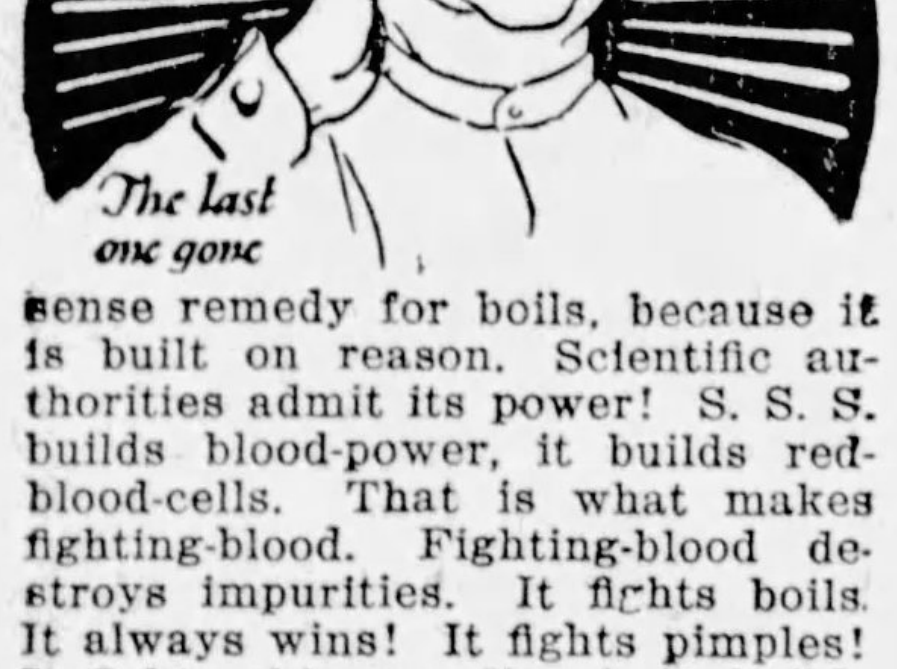

sense remedy for boils, because it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S. S. S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It always wins! It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It builds nerve-power, thinking power, the tight-fisted power that whirls a man up into success. It gives women the health, the angelic complexion and the charm that moves the world! These are the reasons that have made S. S. S. today the great blood-cleanser, body-builder, success builder, and it's why results have made tears of joy flow from the souls of thousands! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th St., Washington, D. C., writes: *"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."*

Try it yourself. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size is more economical.

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Bulgarian Woman Is High Diplomat

Miss Nadejda Stancioff

Miss Nadejda Stancioff, daughter of the Bulgarian minister to London, was the first of her countrywomen to adopt diplomacy as a life career. She has been placed in complete charge of the Bulgarian embassy in London, while her father and the first secretary are attending the Near East peace conference at Lausanne, Switzerland.

MUSSOLINI MAKES GOVERNMENT JOBS 'NOT WORTH HAVING'

BY EDWARD G. LOWRY.

Every detail in Italy must be translated in terms of Mussolini. A woman whose husband is in one of the state departments told me with the utmost naivete that "government employment is hardly worth while now that my husband must attend at his office every day and stay there both morning and afternoon. He now has no time to meet and talk with his friends. It is very hard for him."

I did not understand the full significance of the plaint until I learned it was the pleasant practice before Mussolini's day for many government clerks of the higher grades to keep an extra coat and hat hanging from a peg in the office in full view near their desks. Their habit was to visit the office for perhaps an hour or two late in the morning and then go away for the day.

Persons who called on business would be told by a messenger that "Signor ——— is not at his desk at the moment, but must be somewhere in the building, for there hang his hat and coat. Will you wait?" Perhaps the visitor would wait an hour and then inquire again, to be told: "I fear Signor ——— has been called into conference by the minister, for you may be sure he is here because he has not taken his hat and coat. Call tomorrow morning and you will find him."

In Robe of Killjoy.

Mussolini knew of that agreeable and easy practice, and the morning he came into power he began a tour of the government offices. He asked first for the janitor and then for other employes up through the various grades. That first morning he found scarcely anybody at home. Now every employe is checked in and out of his office, and if he is tardy or absent too often he is dismissed. It has made government service a burden to those accustomed to the old lazy ways, but it has promoted efficiency and enabled a reduction of staffs. There are far too many public employes now and there must be further dismissals if the cost of government is to be reduced to the necessary point within the revenues.

Some quaint economic views prevail in Italy. I was told in all seriousness that it should be obligatory on the United States to accept unrestricted emigration from Italy to enable her to get rid of her surplus population, which has caused the unemployment problem; also that Italians in America send home millions of dollars yearly, this flow of gold being useful to Italy and greatly adding to her prosperity. (America, of course, is so rich we could endure such a drain of wealth forever without feeling it.) The persons who argued with me could not understand our new, selfish attitude of restricting immigration and ceasing to take care of all Italian unemployment.

Believed in Right.

They had come to believe it was a right, not a privilege, for Italians to come to us, make a small fortune and return to Italy to live in comfort for the remainder of their lives.

It is an accentuated instance of the general European attitude toward us and valuable as showing how it is taken as a matter of course that our wealth and resources are counted on as part of the assets of Italy. This conception of America as a vast, free treasure house for Europe to dip into when the need arises is not confined to Italy, but prevails in varying degrees throughout Europe. It is a misapprehension and distorted viewpoint that affect our political relations with these countries.

Mussolini does not share in full that popular viewpoint of the obligations of the United States to receive Italy's surplus population, but unemployment is increasing his big problem and he has endeavored to increase Italy's quota of immigrants by proposing to send us picked skilled workmen such as carpenters, bricklayers and the like.

High Wages Lure.

He and all Italy have heard of the high wages workmen in the building trades are being paid, and while this country is full of idle artisans they look with eager, longing eyes at our wage rate. Quite simply and naively they see their pressing problem solved for them if they can send the idle to us to get 20 times more than they would receive at home and send their savings back to Italy.

It will tax Mussolini's ingenuity to find a cure for unemployment. He must dismiss thousands more from government service if he is to balance the budget, and work must be found for them. The Italian birth rate is increasing amazingly—it increased even during the war—and now is on the upward trend. To find room and work for the surplus is only one of Mussolini's many tasks.

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NO JOKE SEEN IN PROHIBITION BY LADY ASTOR

Britain, to Be Friend of U. S., Must Look Kindly on Dry Law, Warning.

Lady Astor in a speech a a luncheon given in honor of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, asked the English people not to make a joke of prohibition. It came as a surprise to the gathering which had been served with rare wines. A toast to Anglo-American relations had been offered by Dr. Inge, dean of St. Paul's, and Lady Astor arose and immediately launched into a fervid prohibition talk.

"It is very galling to have somebody always making fun," she said in her broad southern tone, "and it has got to stop."

If British relations with America are to be continued at their best, she continued, England must look kindly at prohibition.

Bargain Day Sale of Army Transports

The United States army made more than $22,000 on the sale of four army vessels by refusing first bids and advertising a second time.

The old transport, Liscum, which was sold to a lumber company, brought $43,792, while the first bid was only $30,170. The tugs General Weeks and General Lawton and a quartermaster scow brought a total of $28,000, as a result of the second advertisement for bids, which brought approximately $10,000 more than the first bids. The sale of these vessels was a final cleanup of salvaged material in the Philippines department.

CANCER TO KILL 180,000 BY 1925

Expert Says Public Must Be Made to Realize Danger of Disease.

Cancer claimed 90,000 victims in the United States last year and 180,000 more will die within the next two years, all of whom might have been saved or at least been helped by prompt diagnosis and expert treatment, it was said by Dr. Francis Carter Wood of the Crocker Cancer Research laboratories, who addressed the New York medical society.

Relief from cancer, he said, depends first on awakening the public to the dangers of the disease.

Then, Dr. Wood said, family physicians must make early diagnosis and submit their cases immediately to competent surgeons who, in their turn, must operate.

The last step, he continued, is transfer of the patient to the specialist in X-ray and radium treatment. In radio-thereapy, he said, the X-ray is the cheaper treatment, although both that method and the radium treatment have special merits in varying cases.

Dr. Wood pointed out that dieting cannot influence the course of cancer.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The New York Giants, continuing their heavy batting attacks behind excellent pitching, went through last week's games without a loss, and climbed to a higher percentage in the pennant race.

In the American league the Yankees, after nine successive victories, found the most stubborn opposition of the season in the Athletics, to whom they lost two of three sparkling contests. The champions won the third game in an 11-inning struggle and gained back some of the ground lost at Philadelphia by defeating the Washington club Sunday whil ethe Athletics were idle.

Pittsburgh continued climbing in the National, losing but one game during the week, while the Cardinals, slumping from heavy hitting form, could account for only one victory. Brooklyn's week was profitable. Cincinnati, after six straight losses, turned to the winning column Sunday against the Cardinals. The Phillies failed to win a game.

Despite their two victories over the Yankees, the Athletics lost ground in the American, breaking even in games won and lost, while the champions were winning a majority of their contests. Speaker's Indians gained ground, while Detroit and the Browns slipped. Chicago, Washington and Boston were the heaviest losers.

"Cy" Williams, National league veteran of the Phillies, strengthened his hold on the home run leadership of the major leagues Sunday, making his 18th circuit drive of the season and his fourth for last week. Babe Ruth, by making his ninth homer caught up with Kenneth Williams of the Browns, who has been the leader in the American league since the season opened.

"SLEEPER" FOUND IN DRY RULING

British Vessel Owners Think Liquor May Be Labeled "Medicine."

A carefuly study of the American treasury department regulations promulgated after the supreme court's ruling, has resulted in the discovery of one possible sleeper which some British operators hope may remove the most serious obstacle in the way of supplying drinks to passengers on west-bound voyages, namely, the disposition of any surplus stock when American territorial waters are reached.

It appears that the American government does not intend to interfere with the carriage of liquors for medicinal purposes. When a ship leaves England, therefore, the estimated requirements of passengers and crew for medicinal intoxicants for the round trip and beverage requirements for the west-bound voyage could be placed in the ship's stores and any reasonable surplus invoiced in the medicinal account when the three-mile line is reached.

Officials of rival British companies make no attempt to conceal their belief that Sir Ashley Sparkes was "not playing the game" when he announced in New York that the Cunard ship line, of which he is director, would "strictly live up to the letter of the law prohibiting foreign ships from entering American ports with liquor aboard."

They regard the statement as an unsportsmanlike attempt to curry favor with the American public by arrogating to the Cunard company "a more-holy-than-thou" attitude toward the American dry law—a move calculated to lead Americans to believe that the Cunard line was taking a loftier moral stand than its competitors.

As the Cunard line has joined with other British shipping interests in a request that the foreign office seek amelioration of their three-mile-limit troubles through diplomatic channels, the executives of other concerns were much surprised and annoyed at the statement.

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GUN "LOCATER" IS PERFECTED

Ease to Find Range With New Instrument of U. S. Experts.

Hidden artillery will have no terror for the United States army in the "next war."

Scientists of the bureau of standards say they have developed a gun "locator," functioning with such accuracy that within a few moments after the first enemy salvo return fire from American rifles may be directed to silence the concealed battery.

The work has been in progress since the United States entered the World war. Devices to detect hidden guns used by the French and British have been improved to a high degree of efficiency.

Dr. E. A. Eckhart, in charge of the general study of acoustics, said the American gun locater is a practically infallible guard against extensive operations of concealed batteries.

The arrangement, he explained, has a switchboard, similar to telephone equipment, with automatic listening posts which in warfare would be distributed along the terrain to be protected. By the difference in time of recording the gun's detonation at the listening posts the battery may be located. Operators immediately would transmit the map designation of the "Big Bertha" to the artillery and fire would be directed to put it out of commission.

The noteworthy example of operation of concealed guns during the World war was that of the famous German "Big Bertha," which Good Friday, 1918, hurled a shell into the Church of St. Gervais, Paris, killing 100 worshippers. This long range rifle, throwing projectiles 75 miles, shelled Paris intermittently during the Summer of 1918. It was finally found to have been fired from the forest of St. Gobain. The "Big Bertha" proved one of the outstanding mysteries of the war, the gun never having been located, although emplacements from which it was fired were discovered when the Germans fell back.

Britain Building Mammoth Airplane

Great Britain is building a super-airplane of 600 horsepower, which will attempt to break the world's speed record this Summer. It will be capable of a speed of 250 miles an hour and will take part in the aerial derby and the race around Britain for the king's cup. Later it will go to France and contend for the Gordon Bennett cup. It will be christened Mars XIV.

British designers are completing one of the largest flying boats in the world. It is fitted with four engines of a combined horsepower of 2800. The new flying boat has a hull of triple thickness and is capable of cruising as a surface craft for long distances.

RUSSIAN UTOPIA IS FAILURE

* * *

American Colonists There Disillusioned

This is the last of a series of articles written for the Blade and the Chicago Tribune by G. A. Gunner, an American engineer, detailing his experiences with the notorious Kuzbas colony in Siberia. The preceding articles described Mr. Gunner's personal experiences with the colony. This article explains his opinion of Socialism.

(Copyright, 1923, by the Chicago Tribune.)

BY G. A. GUNNER.

All arguments on Socialism have been purely abstract in character and nothing more than theoretical discussions and therefore could not prove the tenability of Socialism in practice. With the Russian revolution, however, there has been a chance for some of us to study an experiment in Socialism, an opportunity to distinguish between the theory as taught and the practice as now pursued in Russia.

Action speaks louder than words and theory has no value until proven by actual demonstration. I will touch briefly on the actual demonstration of the Socialist theory as I observed it during my experiences with the Kuzbas colony in Siberia.

The Socialists contend that under capitalism, society is divided into classes; the owners of wealth who control society and who are few in number, and the workers and producers who possess practically nothing and who are many in number. The Socialists say that by the elimination of capitalists and private control of natural resources and transportation and the putting control of all wealth in the hands of the people, for administration by the state, most, if not all, of the economic evils which afflict mankind will disappear.

Socialistic Dreams.

They will disappear, it is contended, because once man is freed from the shackles of capitalist control and ownership there will exist no further restrictions on his economic, social and spiritual desires; because men will work for the common interest of all and will truly build a society which will be a vast improvement on the present capitalistic one.

This new society, it is asserted, will be without classes; there will be only one group, the working class. Special privileges will not exist, the power to govern always will rest with the people, money will be abolished, tolerance of opinion and expression will exist, and man will look to and act towards his fellow as a brother.

Very well. Russia abolished private ownership of natural resources, eliminated to a great extent money, got rid of capitalists and private ownership of all but personal property, and with all this what effect has been produced on the individual man? Is he less selfish, any more brotherly, any more industrious or ambitious to improve the conditions necessary to make the new socialist society?

Change in Plans.

It is my opinion that the people of soviet Russia are not greatly different in these respects than are the people of capitalistic countries. In proof of this why was it necessary to establish the new economic policy of 1921? The policy is a reversion to individualistic initiative and certainly would not be necessary if man possessed sufficient social consciousness with a desire to labor in the interests of society as a whole.

My experience in Russia revealed to me one very important fact, and that is that man will not work on idealistic formulas for any great period. If he does not receive material reward fairly often production will go to pot.

Before the restoration of the new economic policy, the miners in Kemerovo, where I spent some time with the Kuzbas colony, received food rations but no money from the government. What was the consequence? They spent most of their time loafing and talking. Most people are lazy and work only because of a fear of the consequence if they are idle.

Special Privileges.

Regarding special privilege under Socialism, it is much greater in Russia than in capitalistic states. A vast and uncontrollable bureaucracy is built up in the Socialist state; the state's duties being industrial as well as political. The commissars, Communist and non-Communist, have friends and these friends have friends and so on in an endless chain. The friends want favors and they get them. Communists, however, always come first. They have the right to carry pistols, to act as police in an emergency and in fact are the first citizens of the nation. Most Communists joined the party for the distinction and favors afforded. Most are not overly bright and follow their leaders like sheep. If one stands up for what he believes and appears to be intelligent he is sent where he will not do any harm.

The Communist party is divided into three classes: The first, the proletariat, comprising about 48 per cent; the second, the middle class, which is less reliable to the Communist cause; and the third, the technicians and elements of the old bourgeois who are the least reliable.

Lack of Harmony.

The latter two classes surely do not act in harmony with the first. It is quite possible that the proletariat may attempt to force their opinion by the sword.

An instance of the intolerance in the Socialist Kuzbas colony occurred when I accidentally continued walking out of a hall while the internationale was being played. An American, one of those who protested the loudest that his rights were being violated when he was forced to take off his hat when the United States flag passed in a parade, shouted that I ought to be shot.

As regards class distinction, when I left Russia there were no less than 17 categories of wage payment for labor service. The common laborer received the lowest and the commissar the highest. On the railroads there were at least five classes of travel and the proletariat was not riding in the first.

Talk that Socialism will end all man's ills is "bunk." What is the position of the common people who fought, bled and suffered untold agonies for the cause? They form the greatest per cent of the unemployed and their wages are the lowest. And who rides the highest in Russia today? The grafters, profiteers and politicians, both inside and outside the Communist party. The shrewd, the cunning and the unscrupulous, as always, are the ones who receive the best of the deal.

My experience in Kusbas has justified my earlier conception of the wide gap that separates the political from the industrial mind. Matters political are abstract and always indefinite, and in the hands of a skilful and shrewd manipulator have a way of proving elusive. It would be ridiculous to charge that all matters political are useless and unnecessary. As long as men exist they will find need for expression in the adjustment of those different viewpoints on all subjects of human relationship.

A person seldom, if ever, is actually expert in two or more lines of endeavor. He is better in one of them, and neither does a politician make an industrialist or vice versa.

The Russia of today is in the hands of politicians who control not only what is ordinarily understood as strictly political matters, but the whole industrial fabric as well. Their conception and knowledge of industry on the whole is nil; their incompetency is colossal, and their ego not less so.

Good Mechanics Wasted.

Good mechanics are taken from the shop and bum politicians are made of them, and once a little power and never the work bench again. Elaborate plans on paper, artistic diagrams pertaining to industrial organizations, but a great dearth of that type of man capable of executing these plans into something beyond the paper stage, and there is no doubt in my mind that the capable man would not be permitted to function if he were there. The politicians would not care to be shown up as useless officeholders by practical men. Therefore, they discourage ability and initiative to protect themselves.

Graft is a big nuisance in Russia, although those caught are often given quick justice. For instance, when I applied for a ticket from Moscow to Kemerovo last Summer the ticket seller demanded as graft 40,000,000 rubles before he would sell it. The party who purchased the tickets for us reported him and he was placed under arrest the next day. What became of him I never heard.

All persons must have a passport of some kind when moving from one locality to another. The issuing of the passports is a task requiring considerable work and creates many jobs of an unproductive nature in a country already overburdened with bureaucracy. Every time an inoffensive worker or peasant wants to move around a little he must go to considerable bother. Either the government has a case of nerves or the politicians must have jobs for their friends.

Regardless of the need for increased production the Russian celebrates some holiday or other every week or so. The Russian possesses little initiative as compared with the American. He will be hurried only for a very short period. What he has not seen he refuses to believe. When you speak of skyscrapers and their height, he simply says that it is impossible to build a structure of that height and even when shown a picture of the New York skyline will say that it is a painting and does not exist.

Peasants Are Improvident.

Even the peasantry, who suffered during the famine, are extremely improvident. Many in the Kemerovo district were making moonshine from their grain in 1922, forgetting that they had starved for a considerable period in 1921.

The railroads over which I traveled were in fair condition. The road beds were in good shape but the equipment was poor. Much of the equipment could be put in better shape easily, but no one seemed to have any pride in his work or a desire to do any more than just get by.

The Russian army is well disciplined and was the most efficient thing I observed in Russia. The officers and men appeared to be quite fraternal in their associations and I would say that a democratic spirit prevails. I do not think that the army is by any means internationalistic in spirit as far as the rank and file is concerned. They are Russians first, and it appears that Russia for the Russians interests them most.

In conclusion I would say that the tendency in Russia is to revert to the capitalistic state. How long a period it will take to return to that state I do not know, but that Russia is proceeding in that direction no one who has lived in Russia can deny. I would say to those workers in Russia, who think that Russia is a good place for the proletariat, go by all means and get a liberal education.

Jungle Land in Africa Is This Brave Bride's Choice for Honeymoon Land

A honeymoon around the world. A bridal bower in the Congo kraal where white woman never yet had trod. Love's young dream fulfilled in the dark heart of the African jungle.

That is the promise made by young Sydney Snow, son of H. A. Snow, Oakland's famous African big game hunter, to Miss Virginia Ormsby of Centerville, Alameda county, his school day sweetheart, who will be his bride at high noon June 6, one month to the day before H. A. Snow and the bridegroom and bride sail for a three years' expedition into darkest Africa.

Snow, the father, announced that he will leave July 7 for an expedition that will eclipse any expedition, scientific or sport, ever made into Africa by white men.

The bride-to-be looks forward to encounters with some of the wildest race of men, with hordes of ferocious beasts of the African interior, to travel through heretofore unheard of places where white men have not penetrated.

"Afraid? Not with Sydney," the young girl said.

The Snow expedition will include Mrs. Snow and Homer Snow, besides the bride and bridegroom. From San Francisco the party will sail to Hawaii, to Australia, New Zealand, the Friendly Islands, down to the edge of the Anarctic ocean, then to Capetown, Africa.

From Capetown the party will trek up into the Congo country, where Snow hopes to learn the language of the giant apes and baboons and to capture specimens of the rare Okapi, a variety of giraffe that never has been brought alive from Africa.

The party then will venture into the pygmy country where man and jungle beasts are dwarfs. There Snow and his son hope to trap alive the pygmy elephant, rarest of this specie.

Four thousand miles of the wildest lands in Africa will be traversed by the party which will go from the Congo to Abyssinia and from there to the headwaters of the river Nile, thence to Port Said and back to America via the Atlantic.

EUGENE DEBS WANTS BONUS

Citizen of World Says He Is Casualty of Great World Conflict.

Eugene V. Debs, Socialist leader, who served part of a sentence in Atlanta federal prison for opposing actions of the government after this country entered the World war, declared in an address before 15,000 persons in Madison Square Garden last week that he is a casualty of that struggle and is entitled to an ex-service man's bonus.

"When they sent me to Atlanta," he asserted, "they thought they had suppressed me. But I stand as a Socialist pleading for a diviner and nobler civilization. I stood with President Wilson until five weeks before war was declared. He was re-elected president by an overwhelming majority because "he kept us out of war." But I was sent to jail because I preached the same doctrine."

Debs' address was the feature of a mass meeting held to taper off the Socialist national convention. He was given two ovations of seven minutes each, the first when he entered and the second when he declared that his imprisonment had not altered his principles and ideals, even if it cost him his American citizenship.

"I still have my conscience," he said. "I was born in Indiana and I am not a citizen of the United States, but I am, however, a citizen of the world."

Debs made a plea for "political prisoners," asserting public appeals had obtained his own release from prison.

Before Debs spoke, Mayor Daniel A. Hoan of Milwaukee predicted that Debs again will be the presidential nominee of his party in 1924.

Advance in Coal Prices Predicted

The coal industry is in a chaotic state and unless the consumer buys his next Winter's supply now he is going to pay an enormous penalty in the form of advanced prices, declared T. L. Lewis, in address before the Michigan, Indiana and Ohio Coal association, in convention. Mr. Lewis is a mine operator.

"This Fall there is going to be a fuel shortage such as that which followed the strike of 1922," Mr. Lewis said. "We do not have the transportation facilities to move the coal we are mining and the consumers are using more coal right now than is being produced."

RUHR TANGLE HELPS CARDIFF COAL TRADERS

Fuel Exports Take Jump as German Supply From Region Is Cut Off.

Cardiff has profited enormously by the stoppage of coal shipments in the Ruhr valley. Hundreds of thousands of tons of coal have been sent to French and other European ports which might otherwise have been sent from the Ruhr mines.

Some British coal merchants have proved that it is practicable to ship coal from Cardiff to Eastern Canada and there undersell coal from Pennsylvania. That is a new avenue of trade which Cardiff's thrifty coal traders are developing. The foresight behind it is emphasized by the fact that those directing the operations have bought large timber areas in Canada so as to ship props for coal mines as return cargoes. Wood pulp and grain also are being carried on the homeward journey, thus avoiding any profitless voyages in uneconomic ballast.

FILMS SETTLE DOMESTIC WARS

Judge's Cure for Family Discord Is Picture of Family Discord.

Reforming wives and husbands via the moving picture route is developing into such a success that Judge William L. Morgan of Chicako may take a vacation and let the pictures do his work. The second day of showing movies in the domestic court, there were four reconciliations and several stormy stories that gave promise of peace in the near future.

Frank Cabacz and his wife, 1556 Courtland street, young and not long married, were so bitter when Judge Morgan led them into the room where the picture was being shown that they sat as far apart as possible, and looked like lifelong enemies.

Nellie Hunches Over.

As the misery of the couple in the story, whose lives were broken by domestic discord, gradually developed, Frank and Nellie felt so sorry for the picture characters that they began to pity each other, and Nellie, under cover of darkness, crept over to Frank's side.

She sat there, stiffly, until the climax. When the lights went on they were holding hands like regular Springtime lovers.

Judge Morgan's smile greeted them when they came into court, and his good wishes followed them home. The picture, with interfering in-laws was almost an exact duplicate of Nellie's complaint.

Then there were Charles and Hazel Solinski. The Solinskis do not attend many picture plays. They have a 6-week-old baby, and there are many expenses that do not permit of such luxury. They were happy to get away from their own immediate trouble by sitting down to look at the picture of some other family's troubles.

Smiles and Tears.

They smiled and they cried a little, and the disrupted home frightened them. They were drifting that way and they saw what it was all going to mean.

Then the happy home flashed on the screen. The kind with children and a dog and a cookie jar, and a garden and father always at home nights.

Out at 328 N. Whipple there is going to be a very happy home if Charles and Hazel make their resolutions hold out, and they left court with a determination that boded well for future happiness.

There are four children in the home of Frank and Mary Kupzok, 520 N. Albany avenue. It seemed all wrong that those little folk should suffer for the sins of either or both parents, and the court decided that if a picture could save them, it was at least worth the trial.

He led all of them into the picture room, seated them and told them to stay there.

The children were spellbound—a picture, 'and fer nuttin'!' The parents watched the children when they were not watching the picture. So that was what broken homes led to—misery for the children, unhappiness for the parents, divorces and remarriages, and just a succession of troubles, with nothing gained for anybody.

H. G. Wells Touted for U. S. Presidency

In an interview given English newspapers for English consumption, Dudley Field Malone admitted that he might be a "surprise candidate" for the presidency next year and imparted the information that "either Lloyd George or H. G. Wells could beat any of our present leaders for the presidency on a nation-wide plebiscite."

He also added this: "Many big business men in the States are utterly ignorant of the real conditions of life—they live in a constant dread of revolution." All of which is difficult for the average Britisher to understand.

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Noted Shipbuilder Dies in Duluth

Captain Alexander McDougall, 78, internationally known shipbuilder and inventor, died May 22, at his home in Duluth.

Captain McDougall, after sailing the Great Lakes for 20 years, obtained the assistance of Captain Thomas Wilson of Cleveland in building the first whale back.

As a child he was of an inventive mind and whittled boats and equipped them with linen sails and thread ropes.

A Mother's Love

A WOMAN needs all the strength possible to take good care of her baby. The reflections of a married woman are not pleasant if she is delicate, run-down, or overworked. She feels "played out." Her smile and good spirits have taken flight. It worries her husband as well as herself.

This is the time to build up her strength and remove those weaknesses or ailments which are the seat of her trouble.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholia and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, restores health and strength. It overcomes those disorders and derangements of womanhood. It makes weak women strong. All druggists sell this Prescription in tablets and liquid.

Conneaut, Ohio—"Always during expectancy my back would be so stiff that I could scarcely move without help. I tried various medicines, but not until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did I get relief. I consider 'Favorite Prescription' a perfect tonic for the expectant mother for it not only strengthened me and relieved me of all pain and lameness but I had comparatively no suffering, and my babies were hardy and strong—absolutely perfect—mentally and physically, which I considered due to the fact that the 'Favorite Prescription' which I took as a tonic, contained no harmful ingredient."—Mrs. Frank Luce, 237 Harbor St.

Send for free copy of booklet on "Mother and Babe" to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce invites you to write confidentially and medical advice will be sent you without charge. Start today to take this "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce's and you'll soon know of its vitalizing influence. Send 10 cents for trial package of the Prescription Tablets.